

WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

16th Year. No. 29

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, APRIL 19, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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THE SACRED POOL.

(See article page 1.)

What the Postman Brought Me.

By LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ, Secretary Women's Social Work.

(Continued.)

The second is from a young lady who attended a social gathering addressed by the writer some months ago:

"Dear Mrs. Read,—I could not get to speak to you last night, so I am writing. Please pray for me. I need prayers so much. I shall always thank God for letting me hear you speak. My heart goes out to your work. I did long that I might be able to be that one who said, 'I give you myself.' Over a year ago I felt God talking to me. I did not see my way, though I wanted to obey. Yet I did not obey. I was afraid to venture or grieve dear father or mother. Have I been happy? A thousand times, No! I have missed the blessings that should be mine. Now, I have the life, but I am in the field work. I feel drawn to the Rescue work. I leave it with Jesus. Pray for me. I am anxious to do right, but so weak, so weak. My sister sends the Holy Spirit regularly and mother and I read it. It helps us. May God show you how to advise me! My address is—"

Will not some reader respond in the same way, for officers are yet much needed in the Rescue branch? This is an opportunity to do a work for the Master which angels might covet.

Another is from a gentleman, cultured, educated, and tells the story of his own sorrow. It shows the result of disobeying God's voice when He speaks and calls to His service. This to preach the gospel was the wish of the gentleman had all that heart could wish, but is not happy because years ago he resisted the Holy Spirit and refused to follow Jesus; as an officer of the Salvation Army. He writes:

"And so I laid down your letter. I reviewed all the chapters of the past since we met, and with my eyes filled with tears and my heart almost at the breaking, I said to myself, 'This You remember. Tennyson's lines in 'Locksley Hall':

'This is truth the poet sings,
'That a sorrow's crown of sorrows
Is remembering happier things.'

What might my life not have been? What has it been? If you are ever in a candidates' meeting again, if you are ever counselling some one to enter the work, remember me and all the unhappiness and uselessness of my life, and tell them and tell the world, and again, that there is absolutely no happiness, no peace, no rest to the one whom God has called to the work of saving souls, in any other life.

A Little League of Mercy. In a League member's letter comes to my hand:

"By the kind permission of no jailer, the prisoners of the county jail were brought together for a special meeting. The members of the League of Mercy were assisted by the string band, which rendered good music. We were enjoyed by the prisoners and was enjoyed by the prisoners. The captain sang, 'Can a boy forget his mother's prayer?' during the rendering of which we saw conviction stamped on the faces of some of the men. Mrs. — next gave an address. The hearts of the prisoners were touched by the Holy Ghost and tears were brought to many eyes. When the invitation was given, our labors were rewarded by two precious souls seeking deliverance from sin. God met with them and they got up from their knees and testified that their sins had been washed away. We then gave them a little treat, which had been prepared for them. We are praying and believing that the seed sown will bring an abundant harvest for the Kingdom.

"I might add that one of the men who came out says he is still well saved. He joins heartily in the singing at the jail meeting the other has been removed to the penitentiary.

"I myself am marching on to victory, proving God faithful to His promises; as my day so shall my strength be. Bless His Name forever and ever."

These devoted workers toil from east to west of this great territory behind the scenes and carry the gos-

pel message into the dark corners. They are being blessed as they labor, and surely a further blessing is theirs in the great future, when the Master shall recognize their work and crown it with the sweet "Inasmuch."

A letter from a broken-hearted mother about her erring daughter of sixteen, who found it hard to trust in Christ as her Saviour because she could not forgive the author of her fall. The poor child, however, got the victory. She died praying God to forgive him as she forgave him.

"I do not know how to be thankful enough to God for His mercies and to you all for your loving kindness to Sara. I do not see how we are ever to pay you, for we are so very poor. I have no right to take up so much of your time and attention, but you have been such a kind friend to Sara and me, I feel as though I cannot thank you enough. I cannot help but be thankful that God took her innocent little baby home to Himself, but it is all a dreadful dream. I just long

to take her in my arms again, poor little girl. It seems too awful to think of. My heart has bled for her every minute since I knew her trouble. If I had had the money I would have gone to her before this. It does seem so hard to think she was dying alone among strangers, but thank God they were such kind ones. Forgive me for writing such a long letter, but it seems so good to think there is somebody I can open my heart to. I have had to keep so much to myself. I know I have much to be thankful for, but I cannot help signing myself a heart-stricken mother. May God bless you and all kind friends."

(To be continued.)

The reason why we speak of so many of life's experiences as "losses" is because we fail to take account of the gains of which these so-called losses were the price, and which we never should have obtained without them.

Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls; the most massive characters are seamed with scars; martyrs have put on coronation robes glittering with fire; and through their tears have the sorrowful first seen the gates of heaven.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

And when Julius II. died Maximilian actually tried to be elected Pope, thinking that thus he could best call a council and reform the Church, but he was not attended to, and Pope Leo X. was chosen. All the other foreign nations laugh at him and think him untrustworthy, but his failures were chiefly owing to the disobedience and want of public spirit of the German princes. He once said that the King of France reigned over men, for they would bear any burden he pleased; the King of Spain was a King of men, who only submitted in reason; the King of England was a King of angels, who did him willing and faithful service; but the Kaiser reigned over Kings who only obeyed him when they chose.

And that was seldom. The Germans were in a bad state, rude and boorish, too poor and too ignorant to improve, drunkards and great sinners for rank. The free cities were much better in some ways, but two of them actually went to war because a maiden of one refused to marry with a young burgher of the other. Maximilian suffered in authority by the loss of Bohemia, and Switzerland entirely broke off from the Empire; but he did much towards setting things in a better state for the future, by dividing the Empire into circles, Bavaria, Swabia, Franconia, Austria, Burgundy, Upper and Lower Saxony, and Upper and Lower Rhine. A governor was placed over each circle, whose duty it was to carry out the decisions of the diet and to keep order. Austria was kept in excellent order, and there was a court set up to hear appeals from the country. It was called the Aulic Council, from Aul, a hall, and became very important. But do what he would, the Germans had not public spirit enough to join their Kaiser in attacking the Turks, who grew more dangerous every year. Maximilian vainly appealed to them. A very large meteoric stone, which came down near Eisleben, was held to be a thunderbolt, and Maximilian had it hung up in the Church, to show what might be looked for from the wrath of heaven; but all in vain. No one heeded his warnings.

The worst man in Germany was the good Elector of Saxony, Frederick, son of the Albrecht who had been stolen. tenberg, and here one of the professors He had founded a University at Wittenberg Martin Luther, the son of a wood-cutter of Thuringia, who had struggled into getting educated at the University of Erfurt, and had become a monk. He had been much troubled in mind by the sense of sin, until a good old monk taught him to think most of the merits of his Saviour. He read the Bible with all his might, and became a great preacher, as well as a doctor of theology at Wittenberg. A friar named John Tetzel came to the neighborhood selling indulgences, and saying such shocking things to recommend them, that Luther's spirit was stirred, and on the 31st of October, 1517, he nailed to the church door at Wittenberg a paper called a thesis, in which he challenged the whole system on which the sale of indulgences was founded. The thesis was printed, and spread all over Germany, so that there was a vehement controversy, in which Maximilian took some interest, but he was much taken up with trying to secure the Empire to his grandson Charles, and likewise with the endeavor to raise Germany against the Turks. For this purpose he held a diet at Augsburg, but a knight named Ulrich of Hutten sent around a paper calling the Pope a worse enemy to Christendom than the Sultan, and the princes disputed and did nothing. The Kaiser went away grieved, and soon fell ill of a fever, and died at Worms in his fifty-ninth year, in 1550. A check he had always carried about with him for the last four years turned out to be his coffin, and he was buried by his own desire at Neustadt, though he had built himself a magnificent monument at Innsbruck.

WANTED!

Men and Women

Who are fully Saved from Sin,
Filled with the Holy Ghost,

With a Burning Passion

For the Salvation of the Lost,
Willing to Live and Fight

FOR SOULS,

To become Officers in the Salvation Army for

THE FIELD,
THE WOMEN'S
SOCIAL WORK,

AS TEACHERS FOR SAL-
VATION ARMY SCHOOLS
IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

NOW IS THE TIME!

Get Ready for the
September Sessions.

Send in your Application to the following Officers:

FOR FIELD WORK—

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE—To Brigadier Pickering, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE—To Major McMillan, Clarence Street, London, Ont.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE—To Major Turner, 128 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Que.

EASTERN PROVINCE—To Brigadier Sharp, 74 Germain Street, St. John, N.B.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE—To Brigadier Southall, Rupert Street, Winnipeg, Man.

PACIFIC PROVINCE—To Major Hargrave, Room 305, Fernwell Block, Spokane, Wash.

NEWFOUNDLAND—To Brigadier Smetton, 20 Springdale Street, St. John's, Nfld.

FOR WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK—

To Lieut.-Col. Read, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SCHOOL TEACHERS' APPOINTMENTS—

To Colonel Jacobs, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

With Jesus in South Africa.

The Experience of T. Shepherd, 2nd Worcestershire Regiment, South Africa.

When first I left the paths of sin
God's Army for to join,
I never thought that I should be
So happy all the time.

On the death of my dear mother, nine years ago, I ran away from a comfortable home to work in a coal mine, and there met with an accident in which I had my head cut open. While on my sick bed then God spoke to me, but I would not give in to His pleading.

After recovering from my illness my



Brother "Sunshine," late of Bermuda, now our Canadian Correspondent in South Africa.

father wanted me to come back home again, but I would not be led by my elders, and instead of going home I went to Worcester, with not a farthing in my pocket, and enlisted in H. M. Service. Although not a lover of drink, I was very fond of gambling and other evils. I was ordered to Malta in November, 1895, and after two years

in Malta was ordered to Bermuda. It was there I came in contact with Pte. Howo, a Salvationist, of my regiment. He was always speaking to me about my soul, until I attended an Army meeting in which the Spirit of God took hold of me, although I would not yield.

From Bermuda we were ordered to South Africa, where I became sick with enteric fever. As I lay on my sick bed in the hospital at Sanduul O.R.C., I said if God spared me to get up again I would kneel and thank Him for His mercy towards me. Two days after this I was able to get up from my bed, and said, "Lord, I thank Thee for having spared my life, and, Lord, if Thou wilt forgive the past and pardon all my sin, I will serve Thee as a true servant."

Later on I was sent to Nerval's Pout Hospital, and it was there where I received Jesus as the light of my life and my Saviour. God has fulfilled all His promises. I am glad that I am a Salvationist, fighting for Him until He calls me to my home above.

Experience of Leaguer Drummer Bro. H. Webb, 2nd Worcestershire Regiment, South Africa.

I never knew a father's love, for my father died when I was quite young. I attended school until I was eleven years of age, and for two years after that I worked for a farmer. Afterwards I became a page boy at a hotel. Although I was mixed up with sin and drinking, I never took intoxicants.

I enlisted in H. M. Service in the fall of 1900 for the band, and while stationed at Aldershot the men used to make me drink beer in the barracks room until I looked for more.

After a short stay in Aldershot, I was sent, with several others of the band, to join the 2nd Salvation Worcestershire Regiment in South Africa. Upon arrival at Cape Town, I was met by Pte. T. Shepherd, of the Worcester Regiment, and was taken to the Soldiers' Home, at Green Point. I attended a service held there, and God took hold of my heart, and at night I knelt and asked God to blot out my past and make me good, and I thank God that He did it. Soon afterwards we were ordered up to Helbbron O.R.C., to join the regiment, and since then I have been proving day by day more of Jesus' love.

I am determined to serve God no matter what may come; I will shout and sing, "Christ for me!" I am glad that I am a Leaguer fighting for God to live and die for Him.

However dark the wall, the match can still be lighted thereat.

The joy that is not increased by sharing it with another is not yet the purest; the sorrow that is diminished by recounting it to another is not yet the truest.

The envious, by their envy, confess their inferiority; the appreciative, by their appreciation display their equality; the forgiving, by their forgiveness, show forth their superiority.

IN FIVE CONTINENTAL CITIES.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD'S GALLOP.

Commissioner Howard would make a fine commander of a South African column! He can move. His latest inspectional work on the European Continent was nothing less than a gallop from city to city. He began with the General at Amsterdam, where the wonderful Staff and Field Councils still live a glorious vision in his memory. He then journeyed to Berlin, where German affairs and a fiery Salvation meeting engaged his attention. Speaking of Germany, the Foreign Secretary observes:

"The new Commander is steadily maturing plans for widening the Army's grip of the people. Commissioner Oliphant is experimenting with anger and special halls, hoping thereby to draw the mechanic and artisan into the Salvation net. He is studying the social needs of Germany, and thinking out measures for ameliorating the lot of the most needy classes.

Our German Soldiers.

"Mrs. Oliphant is ever on the war path. When in Berlin I agreed to the opening of a Rescue Home at Konigsberg, a part of the country where Mrs. Oliphant has had a blessed campaign. Another home will probably be sanctioned for Strasburg in the south-west. I was well impressed with the fight for souls in Landsbergerstrasse."

The German War Cry has been enlarged from eight pages to twelve, and its circulation has also gone up several thousand. Sixteen new corps have been opened, and two more are now ready. In several towns better halls have been secured, thus bringing our work more to the front and increasing our opportunities for reaching the people.

Commissioner Howard, after a day and night's journey, found himself closeted with his old Chief Secretary, Commissioner Macalonan, who looked a bit jaded after his adventures in Lapland. Otherwise Commissioner Macalonan is in splendid form, reveling in the liberty and responsibilities of a Territorial officer, and pursuing the even tenor of his way.

Commissioner Macalonan, as was expected, opened a holiness campaign in Stockholm some weeks ago. The Foreign Secretary led the ninth or tenth meeting of the series, and, according to the Swedish War Cry, it was a season of great joy and spiritual instruction, with many out for the definite blessing of holiness. The sight of two such worthy exponents and examples of holiness would inspire any audience, but especially a Swedish one.

Scandinavian Councils.

The Foreign Secretary also held Staff and Field Officers' meetings at Stockholm, and had some comradely conversations with that sturdy plo-

near of our work in Scandinavia. Commissioner Ouchterlony, She was looking well, and is preparing for another campaign.

Christiana was next visited, and a hearty reception accorded the Foreign Secretary by Commissioner Ridsdel and Staff. Here our comrade had some very profitable councils and gatherings, including a rattling Salvation meeting in the Temple. There was one fault about it—it was too full—a fault, however, which in no way perturbed the visitor. Our work in Christiania is in a healthy condition.

The last city on the list was Copenhagen, of peculiar family interest to the Foreign Secretary. Here the versatile Colonel Richards placed his work under the scrutiny of Commissioner Howard and introduced him to what the Foreign Secretary himself described as one of the best, happiest and most profitable meetings he had ever held in that city.

The work would appear to be gaining ground in every essential department in Denmark.

After Copenhagen, the Foreign Secretary turned toward his chair at the hub.

RESCUE WORK IN SWEDEN.

Not many days ago the Commissioner of Police in the city of Stockholm asked Major Liljengren, by the telephone, if the Army could receive a fugitive woman into one of our Homes. An officer was immediately sent to fetch her—a beautiful young woman of about twenty.

Being utterly weary of her life of sin, she had often thought of going to the Salvation Army, but was afraid she would not feel at home there, and she did not want to be one of the many who leave their life of shame for a time, only to go back to it again, so she tried to find relief by jumping into the North Stream, a part of Lake Maelar, running before the royal palace.

A gentleman jumped in after her. He succeeded in saving her life, and she was taken to the police station. There our Officer met her at the request of the Police Commissioner in her wet clothes and utterly disconsolate condition. She was just then telling the police officer of her wish to go to the Army. She is now in the Rescue Home.

During the same week a woman, thirty-three years of age, came to our Rescue Home in Grethuregatan, Stockholm. She had lived a bad life for fifteen years, and had been in prison eleven and a half years.

The day following her arrival at the Home she sought and found salvation in a meeting held with the girls.

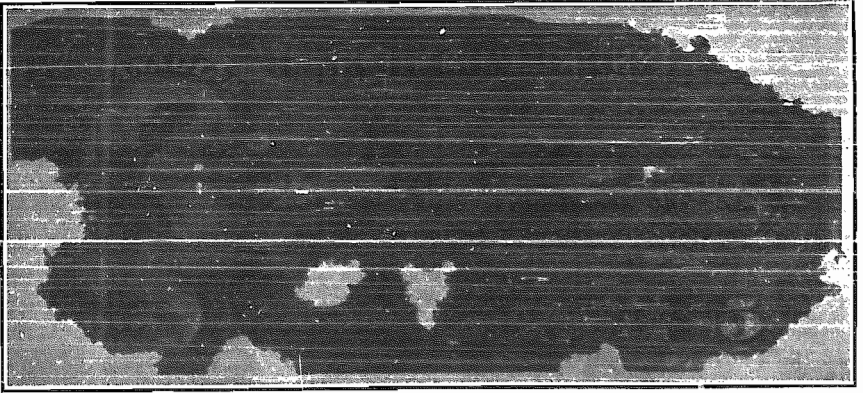
No man can ever rise above that which he aims.

Duty looks at life as a debt to be paid; love sees life as a debt to be collected. Duty is constantly paying assessments; love is constantly counting its premiums.

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

My Dear Miss Booth,—

I duly received your notice dated March 6th. I knew my renewal was over-due, and I meant to get it in some way to send you. Three days ago I was asking the Lord how I should get the money for my renewal. I said, "Lord, I must send it." On the following morning we went into the woodshed and disturbed a rat's nest, and lo and behold, there lay this five dollars, partly chewed, as you see, but the bill you can take to the bank and get \$5 for it. This bill has a history. The first five dollars paid as my Auxiliary fee was sent me this way: I lost a five-dollar bill, and next day a Salvation Army man found it and gave it to me; that evening I went with him to the Army meeting and gave it to the Captain for the Lord's work, and became my Auxiliary member—that was in New Westminster. So a rat has taken care of five dollars for the Lord's work this time. So Miss Booth is coming to Vancouver. God helping me I shall go to hear her this time. Wishing you every good, I am, in Christ, your sister,—Mrs. M. A. T.—





Canada.

Five houses were damaged by a landslide at Levis, Que.

Several buildings at Tadoussac, Que., were destroyed or damaged by fire.

Five stores at London, Ont., were broken into and robbed in one night.

Lady Minto has offered a gold medal for the graduates of the Ontario Normal School of Domestic Science, at Hamilton, who shall pass the examination for teachers with the highest qualifications.

Two spans of the new municipal bridge at Portage la Prairie were carried off by the ice, cutting off communication with the southern country.

William Peer, of Bell's Crossing, hanged himself in a barn, the result of a quarrel preying upon his mind.

Edward Laurin was sentenced at Montreal to fourteen years in penitentiary for killing his father's colored coachman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Neelin and a seven-year-old child were asphyxiated at Hamilton, by gas from a furnace, and their recovery is extremely doubtful.

Maurice Forget, who lived north of St. Jovite, Que., stored a lot of dynamite in his cellar. When it exploded he was killed, and his wife and children seriously injured.

McBryer's three-story grist mill, at Richmond, was burned to the ground. The loss on the building and machinery is about \$10,000. Wheat, to the value of about \$700 was also destroyed.

Mrs. Chalmers, of Elma, hanged herself in her room with shawl straps.

Harry McMillan has confessed to burning the steamers Glenora and Mona, at Dawson, in order to cover the theft of stores.

Walter Gordon was found guilty at Brandon of the murder of Charles Daw and Jacob Smith, Whitewater farmers.

The Montreal Harbor Commissioners have decided to accept the tender of J. F. Webber, of Buffalo, for a steel pier, at \$694,000.

The steamer Lake Superior, aground near St. John, may be a total wreck, as there are two holes in her and the hull is full of water.

The Marconi Company have signed the contract made with the Dominion Government for the erection of a station on the Atlantic coast.

Thorwald Hansen was found guilty at Montreal of murdering Eric Martot, a nine-year-old boy, for a few cents, and sentenced to hang on June 1th.

The brigantine Blakey, which sailed from Victoria, B.C., in search of a buried treasure on Cocos Island, has returned, but the result of her voyage is as yet unknown.

The Longshoremen's Union, of Halifax, have decided to go out on strike. Over 600 men will be affected. They have applied to Deputy Minister of Marine to try and arrange a settlement of the difficulty.

Chas. A. Hendry has been sent to Kingston Penitentiary for six years on each of two charges of stealing money from registered letters, the sentences to run concurrently.

United States.

A man named Barcott fell from the gallery of the Third Avenue Theatre, New York, to the orchestra floor, 80 feet, and, as taken to a hospital dying. He brushed the dress of a lady who had just risen from her seat, and broke the seat.

Dr. T. D. English, the author of "Ben Bolt," died at Newark, N.J.

Ten thousand cotton mill operatives are locked out at Augusta, Ga.

A reduction of 50 cents a ton has been made by the Anthracite Coal Association of Pennsylvania.

One thousand men, representing the building trades, Niagara Falls, N.Y., struck for an advanced scale of wages and eight hours' work per day.

Albert T. Patrick, who was convicted on March 26th of the murder of William Marsh Rice, was sentenced by Recorder John A. Connelley to the electric chair at Sing Sing Prison on May 5th.

While men were excavating in the Hennepin Canal feeder, near Tampico, Ill., they discovered a queer box containing gold coin, to the amount of \$3,000, and a large amount of brass pieces. As nearly as could be ascertained, it is thought that the coin is Spanish. Last summer a number of human skulls were found in the canal near Tampico and a treasure box containing about \$5,000 in Spanish coin.

Twenty-eight boiling engineers, of Butte, have struck, and, as a result, nine mines of the Annerstedt Copper Company have closed down, and over three thousand men rendered idle pending a settlement of the trouble.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the missionary, will deliver a series of 100 lectures in the principal cities of the United States.

After falling 300 feet down a mine shaft, at Hibernia, N.J., Andrew Michalek, a miner, is still alive, and chances are good for his recovery.

Emigration agents at Antwerp are sending paupers to Canada, where they then landed on the frontier when they got there, and enter the United States. The Greek Consul is known to have despatched 150 Greek paupers. The Red Star Steamship Line refused to transport them to New York, and it is believed that many have entered the United States through Canada. It is reported that thousands of these paupers have entered the United States by way of the frontier.

The fire that has been smoldering in the old No. 2 coal mine of the Union Pacific, at Carbon, Wyo., has broken out afresh, and a force of men is now engaged in walling up the mouth of the fan shaft, through which the smoke and flames are issuing. About twenty years ago a fire was started in No. 2, and being unable to control it, the company gave up the shaft. At intervals of two or three years the fire has broken out in new places, and for five consecutive years it burned steadily. The fire has undermined the country for a radius of a half mile. The miners say it will probably burn for an indefinite period.

The total of killed in the explosion in the Nelson mine, at Dayton, Tenn., will reach about sixteen. Thirteen bodies have been recovered and three more are known to be in the mine. It was discovered that the mine is on fire, and the men were ordered to leave the mine, and were beaten back in their attempts to reach and recover the three remaining bodies in the mine.

Great Britain.

The British ship, Cambian Princess was sunk in the Channel in collision with the steamer Alma, and eleven of her crew were drowned.

Natural gas is now used for heating and lighting in Heathfield, England.

Prince Ching's son, with his suite, has left Peking for London, as China's envoy to the coronation.

A vigorous fight is going on in the United Kingdom over the enforcement of an order to abolish barmalms in Glasgow.

Much interest is felt with respect to the appointment of a successor to Mr. Rhodes on the board of the Chartered Company. The prevailing opinion is that the position will be offered to Mr. Alfred Beit.

Six men were killed as the result of an explosion of fire damp in a colliery at Wigan, Lancashire. A number of men were entombed at Dunfermline, Scotland, owing to a similar accident.

The Earl of Kimberley, Liberal leader of the House of Lords and former Foreign Secretary, is dead.

The American Line Steamer, Philadelphia, which left Southampton for New York, by way of Cherbourg, had on board twenty Sikhs, who recently arrived in England from Bombay. They were in charge of a British officer, and going to Kansas City and Texas to purchase mules for the British army.

The Corriere Della Sera asserts that King Edward abandoned his proposed visit to the Riviera on account of the discovery of an Anarchist plot against his life. The Anarchists proposed to give the appearance of Boer revenge to their operations.

South African News.

A despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated from Pretoria, says Commandant Krizinger, who was captured by General French at Hanover Road, Cape Colony, December 17th last, and who has been tried by court-martial on the charge of having committed four murders, in addition to traitor-like and other cruelty to prisoners, has been acquitted, and is being well treated as an ordinary prisoner of war.

The Militia Department has offered the services of six skilled domestic surgeons for service in South Africa.

Thirty-nine soldiers of the Hampshire Regiment were killed and forty-five were injured in a railroad wreck near Barbington, Transvaal Colony.

Caspar Kruger, eldest son of ex-President Kruger, and twenty-four of the same name, have taken the oath of allegiance to Great Britain.

The first party of teachers for South Africa sailed on the Cornithian from Halifax on April 14th.

The War Office has accepted the decision to raise 2,000 mounted men for service in South Africa.

A Columbia decree imposes a war tax of \$500,000 a month on the Liberals in the Department of Panama.

Near Heidelberg, Transvaal, a party of constabulary and native scouts was ambushed, and six were killed.

Careful computation gives the strength of the scattered Boer commands at between 8,000 and 9,000 men.

The War Office announces that all despatches relating to the fight at Spion Kop will be published.

Lord Kitchener reports that at least thirty Boers were killed and eighty wounded at Klein Hart's River.

Commandant Erasmus was killed near Boshoff, Orange River Colony, April 3rd.

There was severe fighting all day long on March 31st, in the neighborhood of Hart's River, in the southwestern extremity of the Transvaal, between part of General Kitchener's force and the forces of Generals Delarey and Kemp, resulting in the repulse of the Boers, after heavy losses on both sides. The Canadian riflemen were commended by Lord Kitchener. Carruthers, who held his post till every man was killed or wounded. The losses were as follows: British, 2 officers and 24 men killed, and 15 officers and 131 men wounded, while the Boers had 137 men killed or wounded. Eleven Canadians died in the fight, and twenty-four were wounded.

International Items.

Herr Schleicher, the botanist, declares he has discovered an abundance of rubber and gutta percha trees in German New Guinea. By this discovery Herr Schleicher wins the 3,000 marks prize offered by the Colonial Society for the first person to find such trees in the German colonies.

Yokohama reports forty vessels missing since the storm of Thursday last.

The Johannesburg Town Council has passed an assessment bill to levy rates on land only.

By the collapse of a stand during a big football match at Glasgow, 21 persons were killed, and 250 wounded.

Huda Mulah has started for Kabul, the capital of Afghanistan, with 5,000 armed followers.

Premier Seddon, of New Zealand, in announcing that the customs revenue for the year was \$91,000 in excess of the estimate, said his government contemplated a rebate of duties on goods manufactured in Great Britain.

General O'Grady-Haly's term as commandant of the militia will expire on June 30th, and Lord Dunsdown will assume the command on July 1st.

Two attempts have been made to assassinate M. Trepoft, the Police Prefect in Moscow. While receiving visitors a governor named Alard suddenly drew a revolver, placed its muzzle at the chest of the prefect, and pulled the trigger. The weapon missed fire. Again, a man seeking a personal interview with the Prefect, applied at his office, and upon being refused admittance, drew a dagger and attempted to kill the prefect in the chamber of the ante-room. Both parties have been arrested.

The Sacred Pool.

(To our frontispiece.)

BY THE EDITOR.

INDIA, the land of the earliest tradition and hoary history, the country of mysteries and superstitions, holds still the great majority of its two hundred and fifty millions of people in the fetters of idolatry. The gods which these multitudes worship are legion; and the rites and formulas, by which they seek to obtain forgiveness of sin and ultimate salvation of the soul are innumerable, extending from the cruel self-abnegations practiced in manners that sound incredible to occidental ears, to the sacrificing of infants in the sacred rivers.

But in all religion there is some underlying kernel of truth, and without it no system of faith could stand; it is the heaven of truth that upholds the shell of superstition that has been built up around it.

So we have in Hindooism some beautiful symbols of truth. One of these is depicted in our frontispiece. On the shores of the temple in profound silence, lies the Sacred Pool, with its deep, still waters. A strong, knotty tree leans over it and covers it with its shadow. On the marble step stands a Brahmin, robed in clean linen, his arms crossed in the attitude of prayer, waiting till twilight hour, to purify himself, according to Hindoo rites.

The water is symbolic of the Truth, the tree of the Tree of Life, whose roots are nourished by the water of Truth. The linen garment denotes purity of habits and thoughts; by prayer is invoked the Divine blessing needed when entering the pool, that the physical cleansing power of the water may be conducive to comprehension of the spiritual power of the truth to purge the soul from error.

So far the meaning of this rite is beautiful, but besides becoming often meaningless, it lacks one essence, the touch of life. Christ is the Life, the Truth, and the Way, and without Him all is vain. His faith, all sacrifice, all offerings become meaningless, burdensome and inefficacious.

Our Sacred Pool

found its source on Calvary: it is the cleansing stream that flowed when the wounds of Christ were opened, and it is accessible to all who earnestly seek its cleansing power. No priests are needed to intercede. We have an Inga Christ with God in His Son. No ordinances or rites are necessary, the mere writings and ordinances were added to the cross with Christ. No special time is set, all things are now ready. No central place of pilgrimage is to be journeyed to by the seeker, Calvary's stream flows in every clime and nation.

Remember, sinner, that all four can endeavor to purchase salvation from sin by work, by profession, by observation of fasts and rites, by self-abnegation, or any other means but faith in Jesus Christ, are vain. And yet the seeker, who is delivered rather in any of the above paths than in the Only Way, which is Christ Jesus, for He says, "I am the Way."

Why, Then, Seek Ye Another Road?



Great Britain.

The General's next continental campaign is fixed for Holland, next month.

Brigadier Roussel, of the Foreign Office, is on the serious sick list, with a mild attack of typhoid.

The party of South African officers is gradually being formed. It will include two officers from the Women's Social Department.

Commissioner Cox has completed her visit to Paris. We are informed that she was much impressed with the devotion of the Parisian officers, and by the prospect for Social Work generally in the gay city.

According to the "Sunday Strand," the Salvation Army in England has a seating accommodation in barracks for 630,600 persons.

The General's visit to Newcastle-on-Tyne will rank among the most useful he has ever had in that northern headquarters of industry. The district is an old battleground of the General's, he reminded his soldiers. Forty-six years ago he saw the sinners' eyes quiver with sorrow as they cried "Abba, Father!" for the first time. The General thanked God for what he saw then, but further stated that his right hand had not forgotten its cunning, and that he was at the same business still, and no one present could question the statement. 167 people accepted the Pearl of Great Price.

The Self-Denial returns from the various centres of Great Britain are to hand, representing the grateful and splendid total of just upon £250,000; but as these have all to be re-checked, and a few contributions are still out-standing, and as it is also very desirable that the detailed statement should not be published until it is verified as quite correct by our auditors, they are held over for another week. Every Province shows, however, an advance, and among the Divisions whose returns are complete are Liverpool, East London, Bradford, Newcastle, Monmouth, and South Scotland, and these all show splendid results. All ranks seem to have done well; in fact, so far as we can hear there never has been such gladness and joy in any previous Self-Denial efforts. May God found these brilliant efforts of our British comrades.

Brigadier Eileen Douglas, whose promotion was announced last week, is one of the foremost journalists and writers in the Army. She has already enriched its literature with such charming books as "Brother Francis; or, Less Than the Least," "George Fox, the Red-Hot Quaker," "David Storer, the Shy Preacher," "Red Flowers of Martyrdom," and when the "Warrior's Daily Portion: Being Selections from the General's Writings," appears, it will be found that, despite her illness, from which she is happily recovering, her pen has lost none of its own peculiar power.

United States.

The Consul, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, is, we are thankful to say, regaining strength. She still needs a great deal of care and attention. We understand that it is very unlikely that she will be able to do any public work while on her visit to England; but during her stay she has been a great cheer and strength to the General. The visit, as a whole, will prove of real benefit to her health, as well as of value to the work.

South Africa.

General Delaroy's generous treatment of Lord Methuen, when a wounded prisoner in his hands, is not only highly creditable to the humanity of the Boer army, but is especially gratifying to Salvationists from the fact that he has in the past been more or less in sympathy with us. Before the war an officer in our ranks came from his family, and we have reason to know that the Delaroy, as a whole, are a good stock. The truest that Salvationists everywhere keep themselves always aloof alike from the wicked cannibals which have been circulated against the British soldiers, and from the equally cruel and false stories of Boer atrocities. As well as this war has been, and is, it has, at least, had the merit—with the exception of one or two lurid mistakes—of showing how kindly and generously brave men can act towards one another under the most terrible circumstances known to human life.

The new Prison Gate Home which has recently been opened in Pieter-



Market, Mandeville.

Mandeville is an inland town of some importance in the interior of Jamaica. Being two or three thousand feet above the sea level, it is always cool; climate said to be very healthy. It is a great orange district. When the oranges bear well the people can neither sell nor eat them all, but leave them to rot on the trees or beneath them.

Maritzburg, Natal, will undoubtedly meet a long-looked-for want. So great has been the need for such an institution that the Natal Government has given the Salvation Army £1,500 towards defraying the cost of opening a Home for Discharged Prisoners. This action on the part of the Government has, no doubt, been caused by the excellent work which has been accomplished by our Prison Gate Home in Cape Colony.

The Commissioner was hardly home before he was making arrangements for another trip around the country. The last news is that he was off to Natal for the purpose of doing the Natal Congress, which has been looked forward to for a long time. He was accompanied by Brigadier Rancho, the A.C.S. From Maritzburg the Commissioner went to Johannesburg, having some important business to attend to there.

As an example of the zeal and devotion of some of our Zulu soldiery, we hear that some converts from the Lewis Settlement, up in the direction of the Biggarsburg, have intimated their intention to walk down to Durban to attend the Native Council. This

will probably take them at least four days to do, and four days on the return journey, yet they look forward to it with glee. Commissioner Kilbey is anxious to make the coming meetings a season of great blessing and stimulus to his officers and soldiers.

Capt. Bennie, of the Kilbey Zulu Settlement, Natal, states that both his Lieutenant and himself are hard at work in completing the erection of their new barracks and quarters. A pleasing feature in their labor is that there is a good spiritual work going on side by side with manual operations.

France.

Commissioner Ralston has gone all through the Territory, and is quite optimistic for the future of our work in France.

Staff-Capt. Byman has been sent in the Riviera in order to collect money for the different branches of the work, and to open the way for the introduction of the Army in the district in the near future.

Colonel Paschoff, an exile from Russia, one of the oldest friends of the Army, died lately in Paris. Very often he had conducted meetings in some of our corps.

A new hall was opened in the south of France, in the old and quaint city of Arles.

Switzerland.

The General has visited Switzerland. At Bern, on the arrival day of our chief, 121 souls came to the pentent form. A Neuchâtel, a speech of the General elicited warm applause. At Basle, Tramelan, and Zurich, the General was received with the same enthusiasm.

South America.

The latest issue of the Spanish War Cry, the Grito de Guerra, contains a very fine cut of our own Commissioner, as well as a cut of our Toronto Territorial Headquarters.

During the last few weeks several young men and women have offered themselves as Candidates for the work.

An important council of war is to take place in Buenos Ayres in the last week of March.

India.

Rumor has it that Staff-Capt. Dipti, of the Calcutta Rescue Home, will soon be leaving for Australia. It is sixteen years ago since the Staff-Capt. landed in India, with the "First Forty," during which time she has put in loving, devoted service among the poor, fallen women for whom she has labored.

The new party of officers from Sweden and the British Field, of whom intimation was given in our last issue, has arrived and passed away to their various appointments, appearing very happy with the prospect of their future lot.

In connection with the departure of Colonel Nuran for England on furlough, the Commissioner's Staff on Lombay Headquarters undergoes some rearrangement. Brigadier Hira Singh being appointed to the oversight of the Gujerati and Western Indian Territory during the absence of the Colonel.

We understand that the Impressions made by Commissioner Higgins' tour in the Marathi Territory will not be easily effaced from the hearts and minds of all who took part in it, or those who had the privilege of attending the meetings held in the various divisions. From start to finish the fire of the Holy Ghost fell upon the people, God Himself came down in great power, and 34 precious souls surrendered their hearts to the Saviour of the world.

A brother on duty in a fort writes: "We have no place here for meetings, and cannot get out to the prayer-room, so we hold our meetings in an old hut by the side of a railway line, just outside the fort, and we have some very blessed times there. We often wish you could see us sitting round a candle on a pile of bricks. I can assure you we give the devil a hot time of it! We often have some unsaved comrades coming in, and we see their beads hanging down as the Spirit takes hold of them."

HOW TO FORGET.

Memory studies are all the rage nowadays. But every Christian ought to drill himself in the art of forgetting.

Forget evil imaginations.
Forget the slander you have heard.
Forget the meanness of small souls.
Forget the faults of your friends.
Forget the disagreeable people whose talk poured vinegar into your spirit.

Forget all malice, all fault-finding, all injuries, all hardships, all unlovely and distressing things.

Start out every day with a clean sheet.

Be loving. See how much sunshine you can produce.

Belgium and Holland.

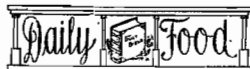
Commissioner Cosandey, with Lieut. Colonel Govaerts and Brigadier Palstra have conducted important meetings in Marchienne, Charleroi, and Amsterdam.

Brigadier Malan had to relinquish his command for a few days, having been called to accompany the General through Italy and Switzerland, to act as interpreter.

The General conducted a council of officers in Holland, which was attended by 230 officers.



Our SOLDIERS' PAGE



"And He said unto another, Follow Me, but he said, Lord, SUNDAY suffer me first to go and bury my father." Luke ix., 59. Even some Salvationists are slow to obey a command because it has not been laid home to their hearts with power. Fancy a soldier making excuses to his officer! Let us first realize the great importance of the King's business.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow," Prov. xxvii., 1. Brother, said a dying man, "why have you not been more pressing with me about my soul?" "Dear James," replied the brother, "I have spoken to you several times." "Yes," was the answer, "you are not to blame, but you were always so quiet about it. I wish you had gone on your knees to me, or had taken me by the neck and shaken me, for I have been careless, and have nearly slept myself into hell."

"Seek first the kingdom of God," Luke xii., 31. When a young man began to tell those around him that God had forgiven his sins, his father, greatly offended, gave him this advice, "James, you should first get yourself established in a good trade, and then think of the matter of religion." "Father," said the son, "Jesus Christ advises me differently; he says, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God!'"

"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he will be with me," Rev. iii., 20. In London, such is the hum of business that the great clock of St. Paul's may strike many times and not be heard.

A great earthquake happened when two armies are in the heat of battle, and none of the combatants knew of it.

Preoccupation of mind will prevent the most solemn things from having due weight with us.

"If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink," John vii., 37. When a man goes thirsty to the well his thirst is not allayed more by going there. On the contrary, it is increased by every step he takes. It is by what he draws out of the well that his thirst is satisfied. Just so it is not by the mere bodily exercise of waiting upon ordinances that you will ever come to peace, but by tasting of Jesus, whose flesh is meat indeed, and whose blood is drink indeed.—McChoyne.

"I will pray with the spirit, and I will pray with the understanding also," 1 Cor. xiv., 15. Do you find prayers and other holy things in your heart? Or, is it full of vanity, worldliness, ambition and ungodliness?

"In prever the lips as'er not the winning part. Without the sweet concurrence of the heart."—R. Herriek.

"Preach the Word; be thim in season," II. Tim. iv., 2. Whatever negligence may creep in to your studies, or into your pursuits of

pleasure or of business, let there be one point at least on which you are always watchful, always alive, I mean, in the performance of your religious duties. Let nothing induce you, even for a day, to neglect the perusal of the Scripture. You know the value of prayer. It is precious beyond price. Never, never neglect it.—Buxton to his son.

Evolution of the Salvation Army

AUSTRALIA.

Perhaps no country has welcomed the Salvation Army with greater heartiness, and offered for its operations a more congenial sphere, than has Australia. Ability and common-sense, especially when combined with virtue, have enjoyed a supremacy in Australia. We can, therefore, give as a reason for the S. A. being so well received in the land of the Southern Cross that the pioneer officers were possessed of these two qualities. But in columns from week to week it has not been our idea to deal with generalities, but to show how the Army has made progress step by step, often under the most adverse circum-

An act of kindness, a word of sympathy, may render the whole line of his different from what it would otherwise have been. There are crises in many a life when the course it shall take for woe or for woe depends upon a slight influence—almost a single word. How careful then should we be that our influence at all times be in the right direction!

evidently grand opportunity. After setting things in order in the four South Australian corps, the Major, who had already obtained financial help by means of a brief visit to Melbourne for this purpose, sailed for that city, in which our Australian Headquarters must needs be established, and there on the Collinswood Flats, with his wife and a few friends made during his previous visit, he unfurled the Army flag.

The great Temperance Hall was soon taken for the Sunday services, and the vast audiences assembling there Sunday after Sunday ever since have shown what a hold we had on the masses of that city. Before the



Nurses at "The Harbour," Victoria, N.S.W.

stances, as well as at times under more favorable conditions. Therefore, before we consider the present standing of the S. A. in Australia as a whole, we will allow our minds to run back as far as the year 1879, when a milkman, who by scdly living and hard labor raised his family into comfortable circumstances, emigrated to Adelaide, South Australia, together with a builder who had been converted in Bradford, Yorkshire, and, finding there other old Mission soldiers, they united in establishing a Mission Station, and immediately reported to the General their first services, urgent by calling for officers to be sent them. So, at the beginning of 1881, Captain Sutherland, commonly known as Glory Tom, with his valiant wife, were sent out to take command, and from the date of their arrival to that of our latest Intelligence Advance, Australia has been a fair description in the manner in which our troops on the other side of the water have carried out the colonial motto.

So rapid was the extension of the work from the beginning that in 1882 it was found necessary to send out Major Barker, with several other officers, that the work might be the more perfectly organized and advanced with a rapidity equivalent to our

close of 1883 we had a large Headquarters and Printing Office for the Colonies in Melbourne, 14 corps in South Australia, 9 in Victoria, and 5 under the superintendence of Major Sutherland in New South Wales; 3 distinct War Cries being issued weekly in the three colonies, and meanwhile even more romantic advance had been made.

On April Fool's Day, Captain Poland, a delicate youth of twenty, whom we had sent to New Zealand with no great hopes of any great work, on account of his health, still thinking that it might be improved and that he might be able to do good service at any rate in a bratted way in that colony, with a Lieutenant Wright, aged nineteen, commenced the attack. They broke into their last sovereign to pay in advance the rent of the largest hall they could secure in Dunedin, and so complete was the success of this effort that with the assistance of a couple of officers sent on from Australia, Auckland was attacked the next Sunday, and before the year closed we had ten corps in New Zealand.

At the end of 1884 we had in South Australia 36 corps, in Victoria 21, in New South Wales 31, in New Zealand 23, and in Tasmania 3.

(To be continued.)

The Scripture vs. Our Opinions With Regard to Dress.

By LIEUT. M. J. LANGRIDGE.

I desire to look like other people. Nothing but the Scripture should be our guide in the fashion. "Be not conformed to this world." "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

Professors of religion dress in the fashion.

"What is that to thee? Follow thou Me." "Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil." Christians should not follow the fashions.

Some say there is no harm in adorning the body.

"If any man preach any other Gospel than that ye have received, let him be accursed."

One might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion. "Ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world." A dead bird has no use for feathers.

I can afford to wear these things.

"Ye are not your own, for ye are bought with a price; therefore, glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's." "So then every one of us shall give an account of himself to God."

I never had the light.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

I do not believe it is wrong to dress as one pleases.

"If ye believe not, yet lie abideth faithful; He cannot deny Himself." We ought not to please ourselves, for "even Christ pleased not Himself."

Health Hints.

By BRIGADIER ADDIE.

Cleanliness.—Washing is one of the most necessary things I know for the preservation of health. I never met anyone yet who washed too much; but sadly too many are careless on this point. The cleanliness of the whole body every day prevents colds, headaches, weariness, and all sorts of other slight ailments. It is a habit, too, which quickly becomes a necessity, once begun it and you will never want to leave it off. The very least anyone should do is to wash to the waist daily, and take a hot bath once a week. There is no hope of preserving good health without plenty of soap and water.

Clothing.—Such matters as well-aired clothing and bedding, and the constant changing of these, surely do not need mentioning. It is very wise to go too long without food. I never allow myself to do it. A little care and thought will always prevent the necessity for such abstinence.

Tea-Drinking.—Much tea-drinking is bad, although there really is no reason why it should be so. It is but to let me urge you to drink it when freshly made, and not strong, and never to take it late at night. I drink tea at breakfast and at tea-time should be sufficient. A single cup after dinner is less harmful than later in the day.

General Hints.—I never muffle my throat and chest up. The less you do this sort of thing, the stronger your chest will be. Do a little drilling, and cultivate the habit of holding your head and shoulders well back, and never have any clothing tight across your chest. Don't have anything tight anywhere. Why should you? It is not comfortable. It is not healthy. Don't be afraid of hard work. As long as you don't strain yourself, and as long as you take proper food and sleep, work is good, and not bad for you. It is weary that kills, not work. Don't be afraid of the word of anxiety and fretting on the Lord, and yet let every man bear his own burden of responsibility for, and interest in, his work.

Futile is the search for perpetual motion, the search for perpetual rest.



AU REVOIR!

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts a Farewell Meeting with the Officers of the Queen City Processions to Her Leaving for Her Western Campaign.

PRINTED FOR THE Kingston North, Commissioner of the first Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the West-Indian Islands of Antigua, and Barbados, by John H. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert Street, Toronto, Canada.

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All communications on matters relating to subscription, and all orders for copies, should be sent to the Treasurer, at 10, Temple Street, Toronto, Ontario.

All communications to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write names and address plainly. Send all money orders, and all orders for copies, to the Treasurer, at 10, Temple Street, Toronto, Ontario. Send all orders for copies, to the Treasurer, at 10, Temple Street, Toronto, Ontario.

General Order.

RE JUNIOR SOLDIERS' ANNUAL.

The dates for the above are Sunday and Monday, May 4 and 5. In every corps the regulations regarding the same must be faithfully carried out.

(1) The Juniors will take the platform on Sunday afternoon, May 4, when the quarterly review will take place.

(2) Monday, May 5, a Juniors' Demonstration is to be arranged in the Senior barracks.

(3) One-third of the total proceeds of these meetings will be passed over to the J. S. fund for the purchase of prizes, etc.

P. O.'s and D. O.'s are responsible for seeing the foregoing directions carried out.

(Signed) Evangeline C. Booth.

Commissioner.



Our beloved Commissioner has started on her great Western tour. If we may predict the results from the success which has already attended

the meetings conducted by the Red Knights at the places visited, then we have good reason to believe that this tour of our honored leader and party will be a triumphant one in every respect.

That our Commissioner is able to again undertake such an arduous and heavy task as is involved by the thousands of miles of travel necessary to reach our Western corps, not to say anything of the amount of effort required in the gigantic gatherings which always congregate to hear the Commissioner, then taking into consideration also that these efforts follow so closely upon a painful illness, we have every reason to praise God, as well as take it as another tribute to the indomitable courage of our brave and much-loved leader, and as cause for the united halloahs of Salvationists all over the Territory.

Western troops are delighted with the near realization of their long-cherished hopes, although they have always received a full share of the Commissioner's time. The Commissioner will be greeted with warm and enthusiastic welcomes from the commencement of her lengthy tour to the finish, and soldiers and friends who cannot be present at the cities and towns visited, will congregate at the wayside stations to be inspired by just a word, or a glance at her face, while the train speeds farther westward.

THAT Toronto Salvationists are exceptionally privileged, inasmuch as they have special and prized opportunities of receiving more frequent counsel and inspiration from their much-loved Commissioner, will not be denied. They appreciate to the full the great advantages of being at the Hub of the Canadian wing of the Salvation Army. Therefore, when it was announced to the city officers that the Commissioner would meet them in council on Friday night last, being only a short time previous to starting on the train to be carried thousands of miles to reach the far western corps in her command, it will readily be understood that

A Great Amount of Eager Expectancy, as equal pleasure, filled our hearts.

Our anxiety to see and hear the Commissioner was the more intense on account of the painful illness through which our leader has so recently passed, and in view of our other longings we all wanted to assure ourselves that the Commissioner was really in a fit state, physically, to undertake a journey so lengthy, at the same time requiring such an immense amount of energy and strength to grapple with the vast amount of official business which of necessity will require her attention while in the West, not to say anything of the gigantic gatherings our Commissioner will conduct. With regard to the latter, it is a well-known fact that so high is the Commissioner, not only in the minds and hearts of her own soldiers, but in the affections of the public in general, that the simplest of her name is sufficient to crowd the largest of halls from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with a sympathetic and appreciative audience.

But these are facts known to all, and we must hasten to say with regard to this farewell council that from the time the Chief Secretary opened the meeting with "Fight on for Jesus," until we were dismissed,

Our Souls Were Blessed, our hearts inspired, and much help received, the result of which will be seen, we are sure, in our future work. The Colonel spoke to us—poetically, of course. Who has ever heard Canada's Chief speak so effectively? He put the meeting on the right track, and certainly gave some words of comfort to those who "were trusted to be left behind." This reasonable talk was followed by words wise as they proceeded, and most of Headquarters, Training Home Staff and Field Officers, who at first did not seem to take full advantage of the opportunity presented to develop their oratorical powers. However, as they proceeded they had a sight of smiling and happy faces as well, and their expressions of loyalty,

Love for the General,

and their unbounded pleasure at having again seen and heard their dearly beloved Commissioner, were hearty in the extreme.

But interesting and profitable as were all these little talks, the impatience of all was apparent to hear the Commissioner. When at length she rose to her feet there was heard such a clapping of hands and a sight of smiling and happy faces as well, as told the

Ecstasy of Delight

all felt. Of course we were glad—very glad—that our leader had left her sick-room and come back to us so quickly, but we all knew how very eager the Commissioner was to be with us. The doctors said well of her when they called her a "ruth patient." While this was the first opportunity many had had of seeing their leader for some little time, it must not be supposed that of late weeks the Commissioner had been crowding a great amount of work into every moment of each day, contrary,

of course, to the wishes of her physicians and immediate staff. Thus her office had also been a great deal of her during the last few days, but this was the first meeting since her illness, and the beautiful and soul-stirring words as they fell from our Commissioner's lips were prized.

The Commissioner commenced by saying that she did not know how to thank her officers and soldiers for their tender and repeated expressions of love.

It was her desire to say little about her late sickness, except to say that it had come at a time when she had most wanted to be on the bridge, and right upon the eve of the arrangements made for a lengthy tour. It had come, too, very unexpectedly. After having tried to rise three times one morning, the Commissioner had found her strength insufficient, and since that time had suffered much. A wave of intense sympathy and love swept over that group of devoted officers.

Then followed a heart to heart talk, the Commissioner taking for her subject, "In this thy day." Of the address we can but say it was another of the Commissioner's brilliant talks, aided by the Holy Spirit, which lifted all above their surroundings, and carried them up, up, up, even to the very gates of heaven. As never before we saw our privileges and opportunities, that the hand and blessing of God was upon this vast organization of the blood-washed.

Our united prayers follow our brave Commissioner and party, and we are certain as if it were already realized, that we shall be able to chronicle in these pages from week to week, that halts have been crowded to excess, and that the meetings have been (as are all the uses of the Commissioner) specially characterized by an abundant harvest of souls.

Territorial Newslets

We learn that our dear General had a narrow escape at Newcastle-on-Tyne as he was returning from the Olympia Hall after a large meeting. An electric car collided with the vehicle, but providentially our beloved General escaped with a severe shaking.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs will go to Newfoundland in June to conduct the Annual Officers' Councils. Our comrades there are delighted at the prospect.

Our old comrade, Adit, Turpin, is taking up his appointment as J. S. Secretary to the Eastern Province. The Adjutant will be succeeded by our beloved and esteemed brother, Adit, McGillivray.

A large number of applications have been received by the General Secretary for Headquarters' Staff Specials for Self-Defense Sunday.

The new badge to be worn by Corps-Cadets is really splendid, being a very pretty design worked in blue silk.

Brigadiers Gaskin and Horn have just returned from Ottawa, where they have been transacting important business with the Government relative to Salvation Army matters.

Brigadier Gaskin took advantage of the opportunity of conducting a meeting in Ottawa, and had the joy of seeing one penitent at the mercy-seat. He speaks in the highest terms of the Salvation spirit of our Ottawa troops.

The following, culled from a personal note received from Lieutenant Colonel Mrs. Violet, is a touching and touching and prayers for the complete restoration of her little daughter Violet:

"You may know that my darling Violet has been very ill for some time. One day last week she almost crossed the river. We had a consultation of doctors, who said that there was little hope for her, but in answer to prayer she rallied, and the crisis is past."

We congratulate Lieut. W. Pascoe, of the General Secretary's Department, on his well-earned promotion to the rank of Captain.

We are pleased to be able to report this week that our dear comrade, Treas. Lang, is recovering rapidly at the Hospital, Toronto, due to his own cheerfulness and the tender care received. Let us continue to pray for him.

We learn that Mrs. Newman is seriously ill in the Cornwall hospital. She has not taken any nourishment for two weeks, and is otherwise in a critical condition. Let us offer to God our earnest prayers in her behalf.

In addition to the splendid attendance at knee-drill at the Temple and Riverside on Easter Sunday, mentioned in these columns, the Station Capt. Cass would have us know that the Lippincott knee-drill on Easter Sunday was attended by fifty-two, and came next to the Temple. Lissar St. had forty-six, and Yorkville twenty-eight.

Major Collier at Riverside.

On March 31st, the last day of the Siege, Riverside was favored with a visit from Major Collier. From the seven o'clock knee-drill (which had an attendance of forty-two) to the close of the night meeting, the Major worked hard and faithfully. At night he spoke from the words, "They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." At night Mrs. Collier was present, and only a sister of the Major. The day of seeing three souls kneeling at the cross for the day. Riverside comrades say, "Come again, Major." J. J.

Guelph's Eighteenth Anniversary

We have again had very happy week-end meetings, conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin, of Toronto. It was the occasion of our eighteenth anniversary. Although the weather was very disagreeable, we had a beautiful time. The open air on Saturday night, on the Square, was a grand one. About two hundred stood listening to the Brigadier, who spoke very earnestly to them about their soul's salvation. At the barracks we had another good time.

The holiness meeting on Sunday morning was an old timer. Our spirits were stirred with emotion, and we could truthfully say it was good for us to be there. We came up again in the afternoon, in good spirits. Although it was raining we marched out, being reinforced by the band. Our inside meeting was a glorious one, and at the close three souls sought forgiveness of their sins. The night came on with snow in the air, but we had a big time. The Brigadier's subject for the night meeting was "An Easterlike Conversion." His address was much enjoyed. He pleaded hard with the sinner to come to God, and was eagerly waiting for the Brigadier and his wife to return for another week-end. Our collections were much higher than usual. Victory is our motto, and we are determined to have it.—Eva Simpson, Corps-Cadet.

Red Knights at Winnipeg.

(By Wire.)

Winnipeg campaign sweeping victory. The large, beautiful Church three times filled. Thirty seekers. One hundred and thirty-five dollars income. Brigadier Southall and troops enthusiastic over our return visit. For first nine days, three thousand five hundred attended services; forty-two seekers; three hundred and thirty-six dollars income. Party well and in excellent spirits. Joining the Commissioner to day.—Brigadier Pasquiere.

Red Letter Campaign of the Red Knights.

An Inspiring Start at North Bay and Port Arthur.

The last office desk was shut with a bang, the last task of herculean packing accomplished in the big trunk, the last look cast on the fittings of the lunch-basket, the last goodbye given, then the inevitable rush to the station, and the Red Knights were en route for the West, via the North. That was on Saturday. To-day is Sunday, and they have already conducted fifteen meetings, traveled nearly a thousand miles, seen the definite blessing of ten souls, and realized the sum of \$160 for the work. The Red Knights have already won their spurs, and give promise of making good use of them.

Glorious Easter weather favored the firing of the first shot at North Bay. We fell in love with the open-air stand at first sight, and judging by the rapt attention and generous response manifested, the sentiment was reciprocated. Staff-Capt. Page and Capt. Russell played a duet upon the tambourine, with a silver chorus which pulled pure-hearts in liberal harmony. The commandant of an Ontario regiment who performed a solo at their own in well-aimed twenty-five cent pieces. We held four open-airs on the same spot, each competing with the other for exceptional interest and influence.

"I have never been so blessed in my life," sobbed one of the three who knelt at the mercy-seat in the morning meeting. It was indeed a soul-refreshing time. There seemed a resurrection thrill in Brigadier Pugmire's talk that infected us all, and we felt the influence of new life pulsating out of spiritual being and energizing it for future service for the souls of men.

The Opera House is the most spacious building in North Bay, but Ensign Lott was satisfied that it would be none too large. The Ensign is not a woman of many words, but when she gives expression to an opinion we have found that she generally has reason to substantiate it. Nor was she out this time, for the crowd occupied every seat and filled many an inch of standing-room.

It was an electric moment—Pearl and Willie's first song in North Bay. The two little Knights in their red regalia took the people's hearts by storm. In the hush which the boys at the back, and the well-known citizens at the front kept to catch every syllable of the baby-duet, conscience, as well as curiosity, was aroused, and the poignant form, always a foremost spectacle in a Red Knight meeting, loomed in the mind of many.

"We have prayed for him for months," said one of North Bay's devoted officers. "If his conversion had been the only result of your visit, it would be well worth while."

The Sunday night prayer meeting was a desperate engagement, and as with every other, the effort of the trip so far, those who found mercy promised on the spot to join the ranks.

"Oh, it snows," said the disconsolate voice of one of the party as she raised the blind on Monday morning and viewed the dismal slush of a quick thaw.

"But it will not freeze North Bay," said the cheerful voice of its representative bedside. "Your musical festival is safe as ever."

As we prepared for 745 found the Opera House filling up fast, and by the time the Mayor gave out the opening song there was not a seat to be had. His Worship is a warm friend of our work, and appeared quite at home in the manipulation of a salvation musicale. The program was universally appreciated by the crowd who stayed to the last song appeal, and would have stayed longer had not time and fatigue the character of waiting not over for Red Knights, and we

were bound to catch the 10.30 for Port Arthur. A hasty cup of tea in a friendly home (What home or heart in North Bay was anything else to us?) and we were waving farewell to a group of officers, soldiers, and outside friends, who beseiged us as with one voice to "pass that way again."

Such an exquisite bit of scenery! Our first indication of the nearing West, the railway track winding in horseshoe form round the rocky shore of Lake Superior. We were sorry Ensign Arnold missed it—the entrenchments of the lunch basket were bulwarks too strong to get beyond at a moment's notice, but the sickening swinging of that rocky road, robbed the appetites of us all before long, and even the flavor of the tea, prepared over the patent spirit lamp, had a traveling taste not adding to its usual aroma. Oh, that spirit kettle—an evil spirit seemed to have taken possession of it—it alternately scalded and burned the fingers of the two novices who manipulated it, while it tried sorely the patience of the party. The first instalment, precious as the

slim McLean, whom Brigadier Pugmire declared, by some mystery of salvation relationship, to be his spiritual grand-daughter, introduced us. A loud volley of freeing made the barracks rock with ring.

"That's the thing we want," shouted a voice from the back as Ensign Arnold laid down his violin. The Brigadier was at home at once, and the people with him, and with his happy knack of putting everybody at their ease, drew together the threads of a fine meeting. The music was rendered under difficulties, but evoked much enthusiasm.

The previous engagement of the Port Arthur Town Hall prevented the proposed demonstration on Wednesday night. The afternoon meetings were, therefore, arranged in the barracks, and the Port William Town Hall taken for the night musical festival—a disappointment to Ensign McLean, in the which Capt. Mercer did his best to sympathize in a singularly cheerful way.

"And yet He will thy sins forgive," The notes of the quartet fell on the sunshiny air like the breath of some triumphant promise. The group of men, some hundred or two strong, were strangely still. They were fresh from the bush and wilderness of other employments, but a new thrill held them, and something like a tear trembled in the eyes of some who would have been the last to acknowledge it as Capt. Russell's sweet-voiced "I wait

was secured for the afternoon musical meeting, and before two hours were over the news had spread all round the town.

Another rousing open-air—of which a snapshot will follow—and we faced another packed audience in the Town Hall—our last in Port Arthur. Stage properties of the previous occupants were at hand, and the evening's comedy were evident, but for two hours at least salvation influences pervaded the place. The music was received with loud appreciation, and the finish full of the tension of over-wrought consciences and strong hearts wounded for better things.

There was an enthusiastic send-off preceded by a touching covenant in the barracks, and beneath the flag two prodigals promised to return, and we all renewed our vows. Then the entire congregation marched to the station, where the lingering of the tardy west-bound train permitted another farewell. Indeed, so hard did some find it to part that we caught more than one whisper of Capt. Russell's song, "I want to go there," sung with meaning emphasis. God bless them! the first of the warm-hearted people, and if we have been able to be any blessing to them, they have been an inspiration to every one of us.—A. L. P.



451 houses were visited, and 181 prayed in during a couple of afternoon's last week.

The first examinations have just been concluded, and in all the seven subjects—Bible, F.O., D.D., W. and W., Library, Organization, and Arithmetic—the Cadets have all passed satisfactorily.

Cadets Henderson, Jones and Oke, on the women's side, and Cadets McKay, Hogan, and Warren on the men's side, were first, second and third, respectively, in their papers.

Several did remarkably well, reaching nearly the full number of possible marks. Neatness of papers was particularly noticeable.

Major Turner, the P. O. of East Ontario, during a flying visit to the city, ran in while we were at prayers one evening, and gave a most interesting little talk.

The T. H. Staff and Cadets attended the Commissioner's farewell tea and meeting in the Council Chamber at the Temple last Friday. It was a treat.

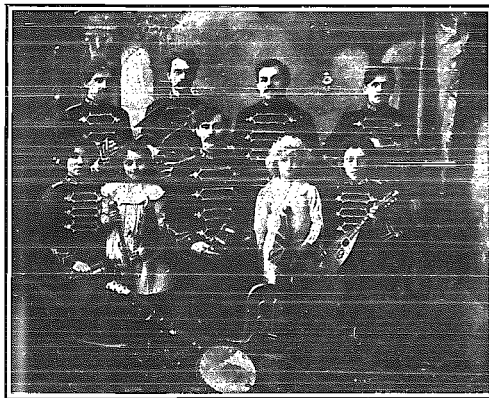
The Commissioner, before leaving on her Western tour, although still weak in body, came over on Wednesday morning to wave the Cadets a beautiful farewell. Some of them had never been privileged to hear our beloved leader before, and, oh, what a morning that was to our souls!

Fervent prayers are continually ascending to the Throne of Grace, that the Commissioner may have strength to carry out the heavy program before her.

We are eagerly awaiting the news of the mighty triumphs that will take place in the gathering held with our comrades of the far West.

Next Sunday Ensign Brehaut and the Women-Cadets conduct special meetings at Yorkville, while Captain Trickey and the lads go to Esther St.

On the following Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, the T. H. Staff and Cadets will be at Riverside. Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs will lead the Sunday afternoon and night services.—T.



The Red Knights of the Cross.

water which David poured forth, was poured forth in an unintentional libation upon the door of the car.

But such minor aggravations but made the distant prospect of Port Arthur the more inviting. Very distant it looked at midday when an official voice proclaimed us to be two hours and a half late, and another official assurance declared any meeting out of the question, and although the wings we longed to hasten the speed of those wheels did not come, it was only a little after eight when, in the darkness of the up-town siding, the travel-stained tumbled out into the energetic welcome of Ensign McLean.

The Ensign was out of breath with her run to the train, but she overcame us with a torrent of information, prefaced with the emphatic injunction that the meeting was waiting for us, and that we must proceed there at once. Coinciding with scattered thoughts and belongings, we hastened after our guide. But what of the huge wicker instrument case—it was surely left behind. "Not at all," said the Ensign, "see, new going up already," and so "he" was hoisted on the broad shoulders of four stalwart soldiers.

What a meeting that was! We were dusty and tired with twenty-one hours on the cars, hungry and travel-stained but if we had looked our finest we could not have received a warmer welcome. One by one we tumbled onto the platform, getting out of our overcoats and seizing our instruments at the same time. En-

sign McLean, whom Brigadier Pugmire declared, by some mystery of salvation relationship, to be his spiritual grand-daughter, introduced us. A loud volley of freeing made the barracks rock with ring.

Port William—name suggestive of bulwarks and battles—will not soon be forgotten for the universal greeting which this thriving sister-town afforded us. The Town Hall is in a splendid place, and, gorged to the doors and outside them by a huge and typical Western crowd, looked its best. Photographed upon their memory is the bright scarlet band above the foot-lights, with the shining instruments and fervent songs, but equally upon the retina of our mental vision is left the impression of that vast crowd of men, such a large proportion of whom were unaccustomed to the attendance of any religious service whatever. To describe their applause is impossible—it was spontaneous and prolonged, now breaking into the midst of Staff-Capt. Morris' corset solo with a heavy stamping, or embellishing the music of the children's drills with shrill whistles of delight. Yet with it all they silenced as if spellbound by the solemn faith, when one poor drink-slave came to the penitent floor.

We have said that the Port Arthur Town Hall was unprocurable, and so we thought it, but with Ensign McLean the impossible often happens. Through a series of ardent interviews with hotel keepers and other local magnates, ending with a talk with the celebrated comedian himself, in whose rent was the hall, the building

was secured for the afternoon musical meeting, and before two hours were over the news had spread all round the town.



The P. O.'s Visit.

Clinton.—We have just had a visit from our worthy P. O. and Chancellor, also Adj. Coombs. God came very near. The Major gave a good straight business talk, which resulted in our seeking the blessing of a clean heart. The meetings during the week were conducted by the band, finishing up with a band concert. On Monday night Capt. Kitchen and Lieut. Yeomans, from Seaford, were present to help with their singing. The program was excellent, and great credit is due to Bandmaster Clark and his aides, who worked hard to make it the success it was. Our hosts' prayer is, "Lord, give us souls."—E. W.

Three Days With the D. O.

Everett.—Our D.O., Adj. Blackburn, with his wife and Cadet, have spent three nights with us. God was in our midst in power. Members of different churches came in to help us, and one soul was snatched from the devil's grip.—J. S. S. M. Mrs. Rountree.

A Church Meeting.

Forest.—Major McMillan, accompanied by Staff-Capt. Rawling and Adj. Coombs, has just visited our corps, and conducted a meeting in the Methodist Church, which was much enjoyed. The Major while here made

bad this year, but so far we've kept our feet from stumbling on the road. The Salvation brand is the only one that will bear inspection, as we're running their genuine iron, as mean ter have our fellow up for the quote when the count's sent in. The other night the Ensign gave us a lecture on "Eight and a half years before the mast, by one who did it." After we had watched him sail about the earth eight and a half years in company with the devil, he finally goes ashore at Victoria, Canada, attends a Salvation Army meeting, and gets saved. Then their lesson, "God saves ter the uttermost," followed by a rousing prayer meeting, an their meeting closed as we all said home. God bless our Ensign on the ship.—Buckskin Brady.

According to Your Faith.

Great Falls.—The fight is still going on in this city, and souls are being born into the Kingdom. Our dear leader, Adj. Yerex, was called to her home, near Peterboro, owing to the illness of her mother, who has since gone to the mansions above. We pray that the Adjutant may have sustaining help from above in her trouble. Lieut. Lewis is in charge of the corps. God has greatly blessed her work, sinners have been convicted, and praise God, four were converted. This week the collections are just what she asked



E. W. Legge.
Heart's
Delight,
Hnd.

Sowing the Wind.

Amherst.—The comrades here are still being led forward to victory by Capt. Anderson. On Thursday night we were reinforced by Capt. White, of Sayville, and Sister Bowe, of Frederickton. We had a service of song entitled "Sowing the wind," which was very touching. Souls are being saved, and we are going in for greater victories in the future.—Jack.

Saved at Seventy Years.

Arnold's Cove.—On Sunday afternoon four were enrolled under the good old Army flag. At night God came very near and blessed us, and much conviction was manifested among the unsaved. One young man wept in his seat, but did not get relieved of his burden of sin until Monday night, when he came and got the victory. While visiting we found an old lady about 70 years of age unsaved, and while singing and praying with her she was led to rejoice over sins forgiven. We are believing for greater things in the near future.—E. B. Bowring.

A Notable Capture.

Blaketown.—For some time we have been endeavoring to get a barracks here, and at last the building is being erected. The devil's ranks have been broken, and we have captured the worst man in the place, one who has never attended a religious service for fourteen years. His wife has also taken her stand for God. He kindly gave us the land for our barracks. Capt. Buggs, from Dillo, is of the right material and our D. O. is paying us good attention.—Sergt-Major

Ten Souls Last Week.

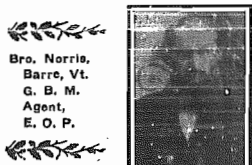
Bowmanville.—The war is still going on and sinners are getting saved. The last week of the Siege (ten souls sought Christ). They are all doing well and taking their stand for God. Still greater things are expected. The Kingdom of God shall be built up and the devil defeated.—One Who is Interested.

A Good Time.

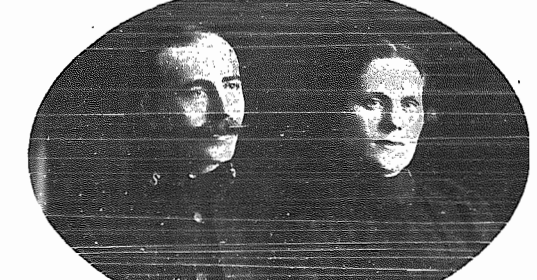
Burlington.—We are getting along very well here under the leadership of Ensign Hunt. Capt. Poole has paid us a visit with his music lantern. The views were splendid, and we had a good time.—Rover.

Two Soldiers Enrolled.

Campbellford.—We are having victory in our souls. On Good Friday we had with us Adj. Moore and Brother Spencely. The Adjutant enrolled two more soldiers under the dear old flag. Capt. and Mrs. Brimmon are working hard for souls.—A Soldier.



Bro. Norris.
Barré, Vt.
G. B. M.
Agent,
E. O. P.



Adj. and Mrs. Sims.

arrangements for us to go back into the old barracks. On Sunday afternoon we rejoiced to see one precious soul seeking salvation. Capt. Plant will have been leaving us on for some time, is under farewell orders.—Sister Levitt.

Guilty or Not Guilty.

Frederickton.—Last Thursday night we had a very special meeting, led by Ensign Allen, of Woodstock, N.B., which was much enjoyed by the good crowd present. On Sunday, in spite of the wet weather, our meetings were well attended, and the finances were good. Ensign Williams took for his text on Sunday evening, "Guilty or not guilty," and as the truth was spoken conviction stamps on many faces, and we believe the seed sown will bring forth fruit to God's honor and glory.—Redbird

A Fine Herd.

Grand Forks.—Dear Ned,—Wal, old boy, I'm back to G. F. wagon again. an jest 'lowed es how I'd orter jet yer know how we're comin on with ther "round-up Siege." Wal, I'm havin the same old string up horses. Ensign Wilkins is still head wrangler, an gives me outside circle and double night guards. We're gettin as fine a herd together as ever made tracken, an they keep roundin in. Wolves are

God for. On Sunday, the 9th, Lieut. Smith, of Helena, was with us, and we had a splendid time. Ensign Andrews, of G. B. M. fame, has also been here with the magic lantern.—The Howler.

A Young Man Volunteered.

Hent's Harbor.—On Monday night we had a blessed time. The devil was defeated and lost one of his followers. A young man who had never sought salvation before, volunteered for God. The Spirit's power took hold of him, and he rejoiced in knowing he was liberated from sin. It was a glorious time. Our faith is high for victory.—O. D. T.

Falled Through Drink.

Salvation Lighthouse.—Our meeting on Sunday morning was fairly well attended, and the dear old folks listened very attentively. They sang heartily that grand song by Major Collier, in the Easter War Cry. It really makes one feel sad to talk to so many who once held good positions, but through drink have gone down. After we closed our meeting one dear man came back and asked if it were possible for him to have five minutes to pray, to which we gladly consented. We knelt by his side, and God pardoned his transgressions. His testimony was, "God has regenerated my heart, I



Geo. Carr,
Charlottetown.

firmly believe." He once held a position as commercial traveler for one of the large firms in the Old Country, also in New York, but failed through drink, and now, at the age of 59, he has given his heart to God. He took from his pocket a pack of cards and gave them to me, saying, "These will not be any more good to me." I quickly committed them to the flames.—Ensign W. E. Parsons.

Fourteen at the Cross.

Listowel.—During the last three weeks we have had six for salvation and eight renewed their covenant. Increase in the marches, crowds, and finances are good. We have doubled our B. O. L. membership, and enrolled three Juniors. We are in need of a new building, and before long we trust things will be in a shape to build. The work in Listowel is progressing, and we are believing for an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit.—J. Bonny, Capt.

Seniors and Juniors Enrolled.

Medicine Hat.—We have just had a visit from our G. B. M. Agent, Ensign Staiger, which was enjoyed by all. His lantern service, entitled "Example versus Precept," was very interesting and has proved very profitable to all. The barracks was packed to the doors. On Sunday we had two enrolments. In the afternoon Capt. Flaws, who is a great Junior worker, enrolled five Juniors, and in the evening Ensign Staiger enrolled two Seniors, one of them being the Sergt-Major's wife and the other the Recruiting Sergeant's wife.—Heck.

Blessed Seasons.

Minegraveltown.—We are having some blessed seasons. Our soldiers' meetings are times of rich blessing, and the General's letters are greatly enjoyed by all. On Tuesday night we had two brothers out for the blessing. "No retreat," is our motto.—Littlebit.

Seven Were Enrolled.

Oshawa.—We had a good time on Good Friday. Seven took their stand under the flag as soldiers. We had a refreshment meeting. Corps-Cadet Boutley, of Brooklyn, and Lieut. Marshall were with us. We are going in for greater things.—C. H. B.

Souls Saved—Platform Enlarged.

Ottawa.—Our new officers, Ensign and Mrs. Bloss are doing well. The Ensign visited Perth on Thursday, assisting Capt. Bloss and Lieut. Grainger in their new appointment. The meeting here was led by Ensign Hicks, and the Rescue Home Staff, Capt. Hicks, who is on furlough, also assisting. One wanderer returned. At the Siege enrolment on Good Friday three recruits were enrolled.



Capt. William
Ford,
Newfoundland.

Temple Triumphs.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. STANYON
With the Training Home Staff and
Cadets, Conduct Easter Services
at the Temple—13 Souls and
Over \$35.00 Collection.

Saturday night started off with a lively open-air and meeting in the Jubilee Hall. The Cadets were in good spirits for the coming campaign, and their singing and interesting little talks on the subject. "When, where, and how came we?" finishing up by giving their present experience, were appreciated.

At 6.30 Easter morning, the officers, Cadets, band, and soldiers, numbering over 50, went for a march, playing and singing, "Up from the Grave He Arose." Ninety people met together at the early knee-drill to receive a blessing.

At 1 a.m. a good crowd gathered, and the holding meeting the presence of God was manifested in our midst. Earnest exhortations to a life of consecration were given, and then the "thank-offering" was put in the plates at the front. The Staff-Captain read the lesson and gave an earnest appeal. Three sought a deeper work of grace.

At 3 p.m., after a rousing open-air, we found a large crowd present at the Jubilee Hall. The joyful singing and bright testimonies started the meeting in full swing. Staff-Capt. Stanyon explained the new system of training and the progress that had already been made by the Cadets during the past five weeks. He spoke of the advantages each had of being instructed through the lessons, lectures, etc., that would, with the union of the Holy Ghost, make them successful leaders in our great Army. One or two soldiers were next sung by the Cadets, and Capt. Trickey read from the Word of God. Throughout the day kind mention was made by different ones (including the bandmen) of the very respectable accident that had occurred the day previous to the Treasurer, Willie Lane, who lost his right arm. fervent prayers were uttered on his behalf, and also for his friends. Good crowds attended the open-air all day, and gave liberally in the offerings.

At night the large hall was well filled, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, and after some singing and earnest appeals to the ungodly, a solo or two was sung, and then the Staff-Captain read from God's Word and earnestly pleaded with those present held by the thralldom of sin to surrender to God. Several knelt for pardon.

On Monday night all were pleased to see Mrs. Stanyon. A song was lined out and the crowd present took hold well. It had been announced that Cadet Richardson, of H. M. S. Buzzard, would give a collection on his conversion on board ship through a lassie visiting the saloon with War Orys; also that he would speak about the S. A. Naval and Military League. The people were much interested. Cadet White, who had never been seen snow until he came to the T. H., spoke about his first impressions. His account of Bermuda was quite interesting. Several others sang and spoke, after which Missen Brecht read a few verses of Scripture and then the wanderers present to surrender to God. After a well-fought prayer meeting, led by the Staff-Captain, two young men walked out and cried for forgiveness. This brought our campaign to a close, and we rejoiced not only over \$35 for the Easter meetings, but for thirteen souls who came out boldly seeking the Saviour.

Adj. and Mrs. McAmmond, the officers in charge, the open-air meeting arranged, and did all they could to make the meetings a success.—T.

Good-Bye, Lisgar Street!

After spending fifteen months at Lisgar St. corps, Mrs. Sims and I have received orders to proceed to Lindsay. During our stay many vic-tories have been won. We have been surrounded by a band of true and soldiers, who have been a blessing to us, and stood by us in every battle. God bless them. Many souls have been saved from lives of sin, several

of whom have taken their stand as out-and-out soldiers. The Self-Denial and Harvest Festival efforts were great victories, more money being raised than in any previous year. The interior of the barracks has been thoroughly painted at the cost of about \$100.

A hearty welcome awaits the new officers, Adj. and Mrs. Bale. God bless them.

Good-bye, Lisgar St. soldiers and friends. I praise God that we were ever permitted to fight His battles together. Go on to greater victories.—Adj. Sims.

Picton Siege.

The Picton Braves have managed to accomplish a little during the siege, having had five converts, of which three have been enrolled, and one whose name was already on the roll. We also expect to secure a Corps Cadet as a result of the Siege. Two of 1901 Siege converts are teachers in the Company meetings and earnest workers in this year's Siege. On Friday we enrolled six new soldiers, some having been saved previous to the Siege. God grant that these six may prove regular hustlers for God and souls.

Mrs. Pugh and Capt. Hickman deserve great credit for the manner in which they have conducted the Siege, the writer being still hors de combat.—Richard Pugh, Ensign.

The Final Charge.

Hamilton II.—Sunday being the final day of the Siege, and also Easter Sunday, our crowds were very good. In the holiness meeting two came forward. In the afternoon, in spite of the rain, a very good crowd gathered and a profitable hour was spent. Bro. Grey, that old-time fiery warrior, was there, and gave us a little talk, which was appreciated by all. Mother Moore sang her usual solo. The night meeting was a time of blessing and encouragement. The subject, "Call upon Him," was appropriate, and we rejoiced over one of the finest sights we have seen since coming here, namely, eleven kneeling at the Mercy Seat. Seven of these were children, three of them being over twelve years of age. Thirteen souls for the day was a glorious wind-up to the Siege here. We are still going on, and expect greater things are in store for us. The warriors of No. II. have fought well right through the Siege.

Good Friday was announced as the Siege enrolment, and though at seven o'clock it poured with rain, a very good crowd was present to sing the first song at eight. Bro. Irving sang his favorite solo, "The Ranter," which caught on. Ten took their stand under the colors, and were enrolled as soldiers. The enrolment was followed by a pie social. The Siege has been a great blessing to us, and there is no reason why many more should not take the step our comrades have.—Froggie.



Sergt. Mrs. Townhead. Sergt. Mrs. Love.
Sergt. Nickerson. Sergt.-Major Morgan. Sergt. Mrs. Morgan.

We here reproduce a photo of the Convert Sergt.-Major, also four visiting Sergeants, of Halifax I corps, who, during the Siege, visited 135 hours, 225 minutes, and prayed in 155 hours. They were a healthy specimen of "Salvat" nists, for their total avowals amount to 991 lbs. "Who says visitin' will kill people?" Adj. Dowell aptly remarks.

Belleville Receives Major Galt.

We have just been favored with a visit from Major Galt and Capt. LeDrew. During their stay large and appreciative audiences gathered to hear them. We had a meeting in our barracks, and the next afternoon the Major gave an hour's address to the ladies of the city. A very large audience greeted her, and although the writer was not permitted to remain, on enquiry he found everyone was delighted with the meeting.

In the evening a large number gathered to hear the Major. She handled her subject with such power that they sat for two hours, giving the most rapt attention. Although but two people showed evidence of a desire to serve God, we believe that much good will result from the meeting. We desire to thank our kind friends, the Bridge St. Methodists, not only for their kindness in granting the use of their church, but also for their liberality in handing us the offerings taken at the door, amounting in all to nearly twenty-dollars. The universal opinion is that the Major should have put in a week here. However, we are thankful that they did pay us a visit, and for the spiritual help we received therefrom.—S. C. O. T. T. Y.

EASTER FESTIVITIES.

Major and Mrs. Hargrave Visit the Capital City.

Easter Sunday was celebrated in Helena with appropriate and impressive meetings in commemoration of our risen Saviour, the services being so keeping with that memorable event, so sacred to those who are following in the footsteps of the Prince of Peace.

As had been previously announced, the Army was reinforced by Major and Mrs. Hargrave and Ensign Andrews. The open-air services were characterized by large crowds, who gave close attention to all that was said, and showed their appreciation by giving liberally in the collections.

On Saturday again the Major spoke briefly and earnestly on the uncertainty of death, and urged upon those present the necessity and desirability of preparing themselves for this. The Major is an eloquent and forcible speaker, and never fails to hold an audience in rapt attention. The writer was much pleased to meet and shake hands with the Major and his amiable wife.

On Sunday forenoon a delegation of the Army, headed by Ensigns Andrews and Sheard, visited the county

and gave the prisoners spiritual consolation and comfort.

In the evening Mrs. Hargrave addressed the people, talking for her subject the parable of the ten virgins. The audience was delighted with the speaker's charming personality and rare gift of speech. She spoke of the Salvation Army, and interspersed her remarks with many personal incidents, having been identified with the organization almost from its inception. She then spoke of her own delightful experiences, and pointed out that in spite of man's interpretation of the truth of Christ's religion, in spite of the blemishes cast upon the church, the great forces set in motion by the birth, life, and death of Christ for the world's redemption, have swept mankind steadily and irresistibly onward.

The Army here is progressing rapidly, having recently established what is known as a "Rummage Sale," where fancy work, pictures, clothing, and a large number of other useful and ornamental articles are being sold to the public for good work. Connected with the Rummage Sale is a lunch counter, where ice-cream and cake are sold. This situation is well patronized, and its financial success is assured. The people of Helena love the Army, both for their patriotism and good work. May God bless them.—John McDonald.

G. B. M. JOTTINGS.

By ADLT. FERRY.

The Burk House, of Burk's Falk, had over \$3 in its box.
Nuts.—Other hotels please note.

A box-holder at Sturgeon Falls says that his box is one of the luckiest things he ever had. Whenever he puts ten cents in he always gets a job.
Moral.—It pays to be generous.

Reports will come in early in the week. Waiting for a few straggling corps.

The new boxes, I notice, are supplied not only with a mouth, but teeth. These teeth close up when an attempt is made to get the money out. Therefore what you put in cannot possibly be shaken out. Some people would be like to take back what they give to the Lord, but we try to make this desire impossible of fulfillment.

A little newsboy entered the Trade Office the other night, sold his paper, and seeing the G. B. M. Box on the counter, said, "I will put that (meaning the money he got for the paper) in the poor box."

Sequel.—He went home happy.

EFFICIENT METHOD OF RESTORING LIFE.

A Parisian physician, Dr. J. V. LaBorde, has perfected a method of restoring life in case of drowning and suffocation which appears to be more successful than any method hitherto practiced. The method has come into use in many hospitals in this country as well as in Europe, and the results are regarded as very valuable. The effectiveness of tongue-traction is based upon the fact that it directly excites the pneumogastric nerve, which is the nerve governing the action of the heart and lungs. In cases of drowning, tongue-traction is more effective than the old method of reviving the man up and down to restore breathing.

There is no virtue in doing right simply because we have to.

No demand nothing and to complain of no one is an excellent receipt for happiness.

G. B. M. NOTES.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

By CAPT. POOLE.

Montreal I.

A good number congregated for our service, and I many said that "The Salvation Army in South Africa," was the most entertaining service given yet. Mrs. Vauvour, the Local Agent, presented a return, which was somewhat above the average. More boxes are being put out. Mrs. Summerville is the leading box-holder.

Montreal II.

This is where you find Sister L. Gall, our wide-awake agent for No. 11. We must congratulate her. Her Agents and boxholders through the rapid progress they have made. Four more boxholders have been placed on the list since my last visit, and six more boxes sent to the Agent. Sister Gall's box leads, with \$1.05. Mrs. Sullivan comes second, with 35c. I conducted the week-end meetings here.

Montreal III.

It was with much pleasure I conducted a service here, this being the French corps. One of the friends very pretentiously presented me with a French song book, and what a sing we did have! All were delighted.

Montreal Industrial Home.

A free service was given here. A number of young women congregated in the parlor and dining room for the lecture. Adj. L. Biliery, Capt. Fraser, Broster, and Dunster, are deeply interested in this work. We had a good time.

St. Albans.

Having left Canada I find myself again on American soil. Bro. S. Hancock is the representative of our Light Brigade here. The work is in good condition, and a number of new boxes are being sent to the Agent.

Burlington.

This is one of the most pleasing cities of the State of Vermont. Mr. Parker is rendering good service here as L. A. Burlington is coming to the front. Half a dozen more large boxes are being placed out.

Barre.

This place is second best in East Ontario. 1901, Ottawa taking the lead. I predict a severe contest during 1902. Ottawa will have to work or lose. Barre has done well, this collection making a total of \$11.69. All the Agents are deeply interested in the work, and some want more boxes. Mr. Perkins' box contained \$1.85, and Mr. J. Willie's, \$1.17.

St. Johnsbury.

Here I spend the week-end. On Saturday evening the city was roused by a march, followed by an indoor meeting. On Sunday we had some soul-stirring times, and two souls came to the cross; one was a young man who have been overcome by a busy tempo, which led to blasphemy. Our L. A., Mrs. Willie, is climbing the ladder here. Returns from boxes this quarter are more than double any quarter last year.

Siege Victories.

Forty-Two Souls at Huntville—Six Married Couples Enrolled.

The Siege has been a decided success. Forty-two souls have professed to find Christ, and twenty were added to the roll as soldiers, among the number being six married couples. Many friends have been made for the Army. The soldiers worked hard. God bless them. One of our dear comrades who signed the pledge card at the begin-

ning of the Siege has since been called home to heaven. She did her best and was faithful unto death. In the name of our God we set up our banners and march on to victory.—Mrs. Captain Howell.

Taught by God.

By J. E. C.

FOR years I have been familiar with the doctrine of holiness, had even professed and taught it, yet had never really become established in that life. Afterwards, through poor health and circumstances, I completely lost all the experience I had enjoyed, and drifted into a dark and very wretched state of mind, with seemingly no power to raise myself out of it, or even to lay hold upon God with faith for deliverance. I felt that my life was a wreck, a failure, and that there was nothing more for me but death.

I did not go into wilful sin, but did not live a life of victory and joy, daily longing and praying for someone to come to my help, to deal with me and lead me back to life and peace. I went to the corps where I belonged when convenient, and I felt able, but did not receive the blessing. No one seemed to care. So the months went by till late in the fall, when one week, while I was kept in the house by sickness and bad weather, God Himself spoke

I pondered over it until I dropped to sleep; it was on my waking thoughts and as I turned the pages of the Bible seeking light, the words of Christ flashed into my mind, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; no man cometh to the Father but by Me." Even then I could not see the way.

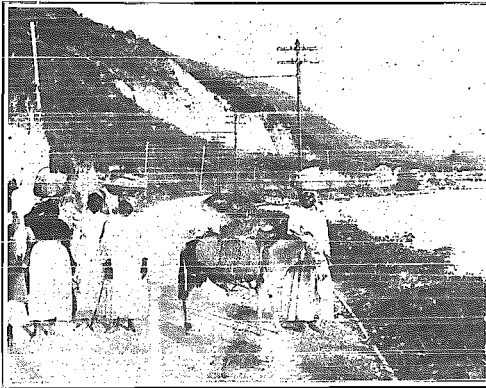
The next to give light was in my regular morning reading—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God." This is being lost in God. And then, how could I manifest it in my life and work? "If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above." "Set your affections on things above, not on things on the earth." God supplies all the need; we are lost in Him and partake of His goodness. "All things are yours."

Dead—dead to the old life, buried, quickened into new life, the past blotted out, now a new life, new chances to serve God. "Mortify your members," put off all the sins of the past. Here is the cleansing, and God gave me the faith to claim it there and then.

Next, put on, cultivate the graces which are the fruit of the Spirit. This means the filling of the Spirit, God giving me the power to claim this also by faith.

I definitely claimed Christ, and the rising with Him into a new life, a life hid with Him in God.

I claimed the perfect cleansing and reckoned myself dead unto sin. Then learned many lessons about



Country People on the Road.

Women journeying to Kingston Market from Rock-fort, at the eastern end of Kingston Harbor, Jamaica.

to me, and led me step by step into the light.

One night I had been sitting up late reading. When I had finished, according to my usual custom, before preparing for bed, I took my Bible and read much depressed, feeling my need keenly. I opened to a familiar verse, heavily marked—"But my God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory, by Christ Jesus."

Like a flash the thought came to me of a soul lost in God, partaking of His fulness, every need—not so much the physical or temporal, but rather the spiritual, the needs of the soul, the needs of the immortal being. Like a little cloud running into a mass of clouds and becoming lost in it, a part of it; a little drop of man falling into the ocean, being swallowed up, losing its identity, partaking of the whole. Our identity lost, because we have so become a part of God that the world will no more see us, but God in us, no more the petty self, its acts and desires, but God alone.

But in another sense, our individuality is not lost. Modified perhaps, the better part of us, which is made in the image of God, this remains to work for God as He works in and through us. The little drop of man, being once more drawn up into the cloud, now falls upon a thirsty flower or wilting leaf, to bring refreshment and new life; or with more of its kind, to fill a brook dried up by summer's heat, its identity not lost, but fulfilling its mission.

studying the Word and keeping it in my mind.

Immediately God gave me work to do, sending me out to do the work I had previously shrank from, and giving me power and victory. Now my whole thought and desire is to be made a blessing to all around me, to be used by God as He sees fit.

HELPING NATURE ALONG.

The value of electricity as a stimulant in the growth of plants is just beginning to be understood. Various experiments have been made in Germany to determine the best method of applying the electric influence. Stimulation in the seeds before they are planted has been tried, and also stimulation in the air surrounding the growing plants by means of a system of wires discharging electricity; but the most effective plan seems to be that which was adopted in a market-garden near Paterson, New Jersey, not long ago. This consists simply in passing a feeble electric current through the soil containing the seeds and young plants. The Paterson experimenter got his current from a trolley-power cable. In some cases, it is said, the productivity of a given area of ground can thus be increased three-fold. Not only are the electrically stimulated plants about twice as rapid as ordinary plants in their growth, but they are also twice as vigorous and luxuriant.

After Seventeen Years.

God's Doings for Sergt.-Major William Richards, of Lindsay, Ont.

WHEN there was always while key at home either under the table or bed? Willie therefore acquired the appetite for drink at an early age. He can well remember his first drink. His mother had gone to an excursion and he, taking advantage of her absence, went with some other boys and got into His mother worked at a private home and at one time Willie helped her carry water, but he was able to get for himself something else to drink beside water, and became so helpless his father had to carry him home.

Religion—well, he never knew much about it until his father joined the church. "He sucked it," as the subject of our story has often broken out again drinking heavily.

Time passed on, and William went to work at a livery stable. Willie had the desire for drink ruling him, becoming an easy prey to the tempter's power.

He almost got killed on several occasions. Once when in the capacity of mail carrier he got so drunk that the postmaster would not give him a mail to deliver.

After leaving stage driving he went to work at a hotel, where he had opportunities of getting drink and took advantage of them. He has known what it is on one winter's night to

Lay Out on a Snowbank for Hours.

He even practised sleeping in sheds and stables. Poor chap! He proved the wages of sin did not always give him a feather bed.

Not only in Canada, but in the United States, did William pursue his downward way. He can entertain memories of his stay in that land not the most pleasant. It was there he was twice robbed. It was there God brought a judgment upon him for breaking the Sabbath. Yes, he proved the way of the transgressor hard.

But there came a change. William had come in contact with and joined the Army, but a number of others he fell away after a short while and began to drink worse than ever. One day a friend asked him if he would like to quit the drink, and asked him to join the Temperance society. He to join the temperance society, but he knew that would not hold him, so he never rested until he found Christ.

He had quite a struggle. At last, however, the light shone in and he was born again. All old things passed away and everything became new. He was enrolled in the Army, and Has Been a Soldier for Seventeen Years.

Truly it is a severe rebuke to many who doubt the ability of God to keep. William has his own home now, and all paid for, and he gave up tobacco the day after he renounced his drink, so the outlay of money for those two articles was stopped and his coppers turned to good account.

That strange habit was broken off rather at once, for though God had spoken to him to give it up, he did not promise he would, but intended to get some more. He went to the shop, but found it shut; he thereupon shut his hurt against it, and for all. He can handle both light and heavy work now, sealed or unsealed, but it has no effect upon him. All glory to the Christ who saved him! All his seventeen years of soldierhood he has worked at a hotel, but God has kept him, and you will find the Sergeant-Major of Lindsay corps, with a saved daughter by his side, who pleads the cause of Lazarus and gathers the penalties for the unforgotten. Yes, God can save to the uttermost all who come to Him through Christ.

William Richards has become a worker—not an idler. He collected \$8000 for the Lord last year. He has also been a kindly and gives God the glory for that.

He proves Christ to be an all-sufficient Saviour. May many others take a lesson and so prove their Lord.

Switzerland's new Parliament building, which cost 8,000,000 francs, were formally opened.



Boomer's Honor Roll and Competition Notes

Hurrah for Nigger!—A Warning to the Easterners—Lieut. Currell's Present—What are the Wild Waves Saying?

Never prophesy unless you know! I thought I was safe in predicting that Arab would come out best in his race with Nigger, but it doesn't look much like it, does it?

My old friend, with the "down South in Dixie" name, has well merited the applause of the multitude. His run of 89 is certainly a very good one.

"What are the wild waves saying?" Ah, that's a good one. I hope we were all as absorbed as that nappy couple.

Would Lieut. Currell prefer a gold watch to a bicycle, as a slight mark of our esteem for her glorious record? Wire us.

Just a word of warning to the Easterners. You've been so long in one place (the top, of course) that if you're not careful you'll take root and become stationary! Please move a little forward each week, so as to escape such a calamity.

The North-West and Newfangledland are having a tremendous battle! They are on equal terms, and the one with the most "sand" will get there. Next week will tell the tale.

Eastern Province.

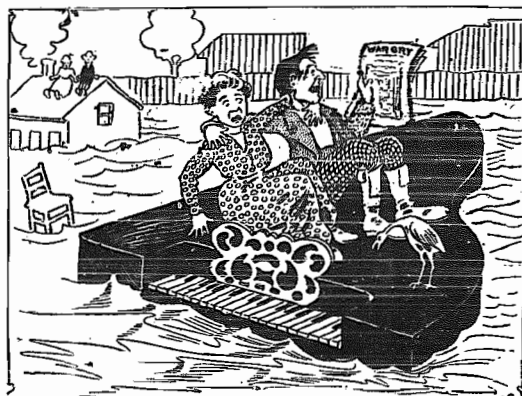
115 Hustlers.

Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth	235
Lieut. C. March, St. John I.	230
Capt. Clark, Hamilton	190
Capt. Lang, Sydney	170
S. M. Veinot, Halifax II.	150
Lieut. Thistle, Halifax I.	150
Ensign Thompson, Westville	150
Capt. Payne, Somerset	135
S.-M. Smith, Windsor	135
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax I.	120
Sergt. MacQueen, Moncton	125
Lieut. Lebas, Charlottetown	125
P. S. M. Casbin, Halifax I.	120
Capt. Smith, Truro	115
Sergt. Lidston, Glace Bay	115
Mrs. Adjt. Crichton, Charlottetown	115
Lieut. H. White, Summerside	110
S. S.-M. Larder, Sydney	100
Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow	100
Lieut. Newell, Carleton	100
Sergt. Flood, Hamilton	100
Sergt. Chambers, Calais	85
Capt. Clark, Fredericton	80
Cand. MacFadden, New Glasgow	80
Lieut. Muriel, Newcastle	70
Cadet Gavender, Campbellton	70
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	70
Mrs. C. Lorimer, N. Sydney	75
Ensign Allen, Woodstock	75
Mrs. Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow	75
Lieut. Rudland, Houlton	70
Capt. E. Taylor, Eastport	65
Lieut. Ritchie, Summerside	65
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	65
Cadet Conrad, Stellarton	60
Sergt. Orain, Glace Bay	60
Lieut. Melkie, Springhill	60
Capt. Martin, St. Stephen	60
Lieut. McDonald, Summerside	60
Cadet McKenny, Amherst	60
Lieut. Tiller, Hillsboro	65
Cadet Lezke, Liverpool	65
Capt. Forsner, Liverpool	65
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.	50
Capt. Lorimer, N. Sydney	50
J. Ford, New Glasgow	50
Vina Tull, Fredericton	50
S.-M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Lieut. W. Riley, St. John I.	45
Sergt. Place, Hamilton	45
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	45
Cadet Crossman, Canning	45
Lieut. Weakley, Sackville	45
Capt. Davis, Sussex	45
Lieut. H. L. H. H.	45
P. S.-M. Worin, Charlottetown	44
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville	44
Lieut. Muriel, Kentville	42

Ensign Knight, St. John I.	40
Lieut. De Boy, Halifax I.	40
Mrs. Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	40
Cadet Brace, Amapolis	40
Capt. White, Sackville	40
Capt. Netting, Sydney Mines	40
Lieut. Munroe, Lunenburg	40
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	30
Lieut. Parsons, Chatham	35
P. S.-M. Lovely, Parrsboro	35
Cadet Chislett, Dominion	35
Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	35
Cadet Elliott, Windsor	35
Sergt. Burns, Somerset	35
Capt. Hudson, St. John I.	35
Capt. W. Cowan, St. John I.	35
Cadet Ogilvie, St. John I.	30
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	30
Capt. Bell, Freeport	30
Adjt. Byers, Moncton	30
Capt. MacWilliams, Moncton	30
Cadet Hungen, Moncton	30
Lieut. Fewson, Parrsboro	30
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	30
Lieut. Clark, Sydney Mines	30
Sergt. Marshall, Digby	30
Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay	30
Capt. Anderson, Amherst	30
Lieut. Fewson, Parrsboro	30
J. Bridges, Eastport	30
Lieut. Moores, Bridgewater	30
Capt. Anderson, Fairville	7

Lieut. Porter, Midland	50
Bro. Moffatt, Riverside	50
Ensign Hilde, Riverside	50
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	50
Capt. Clink, Sudbury	45
Capt. Stevens, Meaford	45
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	45
C. C. Cornell, Lindsay	45
Capt. Rose, Omemee	45
Sergt. Adams, Temple	45
Capt. Gornish, Riverside	45
Capt. Stilliker, Riverside	45
Capt. Wilson, Dundas	40
Lieut. Smith, Omemee	40
A. Wealey, Orangeville	40
P. S.-M. Stewart, Lisgar St.	40
P. S. Sims, Lisgar St.	40
Capt. Hart, Parry Sound	40
Capt. Mathews, Burk's Falls	40
Capt. Marshall, Oshawa	40
Capt. Stephens, Sturgeon Falls	37
Lieut. Jago, Sturgeon Falls	37
Capt. Nelson, Peversham	35
Sergt. Jago, Barrie	35
Sergt. M. Hatter, Omemee	35
Lieut. Gravett, Aurora	35
Mrs. Ensign Hanna, Collingwood	35
Martha Porter, Hamilton I.	30
Sergt. Small, St. Catharines	30
Sergt. K. St. Catharines	30
Capt. Parker, Lippincott	20
Capt. Sherwin, Bowmanville	20
Lieut. Sheppard, Bowmanville	20
Capt. Brooks, Gravenhurst	28
Sergt. Mrs. Tucker, Lippincott	28
Sergt. K. St. Catharines	28
Mrs. Stacey, Temple	27
Capt. Cardwardine, Chesley	25
Lieut. Lamb, Chesley	25
Lieut. Marshall, Brooklin	25

Ensign Crawford, Stratford	120
Lieut. West, Chatham	120
Margie Chatterton, Brantford	100
Adjt. Cameron, Brantford	100
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	80
Sister Bertha Thompson, Well-	
burg	90
Ensign Haley, Simcoe	90
Capt. Williams, Clinton	80
Capt. Burton, Galt	80
Capt. Goodall, Galt	80
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	80
Adjt. Scott, Sarnia	80
Lieut. McColl, Berlin	75
Lieut. Crafts, Tilsonburg	75
Lieut. Loe, Goderich	70
Capt. B. C. Goderich	70
Lieut. Anderson, Wingham	65
Ensign Hellman, Petrolia	65
Mrs. Capt. Coy. Leamington	65
Sister A. L. L. L. L. L.	65
Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	65
Capt. Kitchen, Seaforth	65
Lieut. Yeomans, Seaforth	65
Sergt. Bryson, Petrolia	65
Capt. Yeomans, St. Thomas	65
Ira Groom, Blenheim	65
Hannah Burns, Dresden	65
Capt. Groom, Blenheim	65
Mrs. Sec. Kerswell, London	65
Capt. Rock, Paris	65
Adjt. McGillivray, London	65
Fred Palmer, London	65
Capt. Horwood, St. Thomas	65
Ensign Slote, Woodstock	65
Capt. Harmon, Dryden	65
Maggie Cutting, Essex	65
Mary Schuster, Berlin	65
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	65
Capt. Veraz, St. Catharines	65
Capt. Young, Watford	65
Capt. White, Hespler	65
Mrs. Capt. White, Ingersoll	65
Bro. Auld, Wingham	65
Ensign Slote, Woodstock	65
Capt. Patterson, Woodstock	65
Lieut. Murray, Bedford	65
Lieut. Allen, Berlin	65
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	65
Neille Langley, Brantford	65
Mrs. Currey, Brantford	65
Capt. Coy. Leamington	65
Lottie Christian, Petrolia	65
Mrs. Adjt. Coombs, Petrolia	65
Capt. Horwood, Stratford	65
Edith Gare, Stratford	65
C. C. Huncil Robinson, Windsor	65
Margie Wesson, Simcoe	65
Minnie Campbell, St. Thomas	65
Lillie Dixon, St. Thomas	65
I. S.-M. Virtue, Windsor	65
Mabel Smith, Windsor	65
Ensign Huntington, Ridgeway	65
Adjt. Coombs, Petrolia	65
Capt. Greenwood, Blenheim	65
Capt. Pickle, Stratford	65
Mrs. Hocking, St. Thomas	65
Pearl Hardacre, Oshawa	65
Eva Simpson, Guelph	65
Capt. Campbell, Oshawa	65
And. Chatterton, Dresden	65
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	65
Mrs. Adjt. Cameron, Brantford	65
S.-M. Hamer, Thamesville	65
Bro. Muirgore, Wroxeter	65
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	65
Rose Ellis, Dresden	65



"She accompanied him on the piano."

Lieut. McElm, Bridgewater	25
Ensign McKnight, St. John I.	25
P. S.-M. Jones, St. John I.	25
J. S. S.-M. Young, Lunenburg	25
Sergt. Ward, Charlottetown	25
Capt. Bhsary, Digby	25
Lieut. White, Digby	25
A. Taylor, Truro	25
Sergt. Douglas, Calais	25
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton	25
Sergt. Loane, Hamilton	25
Lieut. Hamilton, Fairville	25
Capt. Leadley, Campbellford	22
Cand. Blackburn, Windsor	22
Cand. Sharpshaw, Windsor	22
Capt. Graves, Clark's Harbor	22
Lieut. Frazier, North Head	22
C. C. McKay, Springhill	22
Ray Jarvis, Halifax	22
H. Jefferson, Amapolis	20
Sergt. Dennis, Glace Bay	20
M. Dykman, Woodstock	20
Lieut. Frazier, North Head	20
Lieut. Richards, Bridgetown	20
Bro. Hallott, Hampton	20
Lieut. Capper, Brampton	25
Lieut. W. Peacock, Brampton	25
Adjt. Walker, St. Catharines	25
P. S.-M. Stacey, Temple	25
Lieut. H. H. H. H.	25
C. C. Gerou, Burk's Falls	25
Sergt. Mrs. Bro. Parry Sound	25
Capt. Rennie, Bracebridge	24
Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge	24
Adjt. Burrows, Barrie	24
Sister A. Clarke, Lippincott	23
Mrs. M. Bowers, Lisgar St.	23
Treasurer Miller, Bracebridge	22
Capt. Patterson, Uxbridge	22
Louise Coy, Hamilton	22
Lieut. Hudgin, Uxbridge	22
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	21
Capt. Crogo, North Bay	21
Maud Rogers, Hamilton I.	20
Mrs. Joyce, Huntsville	20
Bro. Norland, Kinmount	20
P. S.-M. Southwell, Toronto I.	20
Capt. Calvert, Toronto I.	20
Lieut. Quaise, Toronto I.	20
A. Bolton, Temple	20
P. S.-M. Stenden, Bracebridge	20
S.-M. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
Howard Proctor, Aurora	20
Harpe Walker, St. Catharines	20
C. C. Mitchell, Lisgar St.	20
Sergt. Phillips, Lisgar St.	20
P. S.-M. McHenry, Lisgar St.	20
Adjt. Sims, Lisgar St.	20
Sergt. Chesney, Collingwood	20

West Ontario Province.

82 Hustlers.

Capt. Hocking, London	266
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	150
Lieut. Hineley, Brantford	150
Capt. White, Ingersoll	137
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Windsor	127

East Ontario Province.

63 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	175
Capt. Woods, St. Albans	165
Capt. Hickman, Picton	160
Mrs. Raymo, Barre	130
Lieut. Grainger, Ottawa	110
Lieut. McQuinn, Petrolia	110
Ensign Hutt, Burlington	100
Lieut. Owens, Pembroke	100
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	92
Capt. Thompson, Newport	90
Lieut. Gates, Napanee	80
Capt. Campbell, Napanee	80
Lieut. Greenalades, Trenton	70
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	75
Capt. Crogo, St. Johnsbury	74
Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	70
Mrs. Adjt. Cave, Barre	70
Lieut. Bullock, Napanee	70
Ensign Comstock, Belleville	68
Lieut. Holliday, Quebec	65
Capt. Patterson, Peterboro	60
Sergt. Storde, Newport	60
Capt. Crogo, Peterboro	60
Lieut. Lowrie, Port Hope	60
S.-M. Russell, Millbrook	52
Capt. Asst. Ogdenburg	50
Lieut. Hoke, Kingston	50
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	48
Capt. Liddle, Amprior	48
Lieut. Bryan, Amprior	48
Capt. Crogo, Gananoque	45
Capt. Newell, Gananoque	45
Sister Harbour, Ottawa	40
Cadet Campbell, Oshawa	40
Cadet Carpenter, Ogdenburg	40
Mrs. Rose, Millbrook	40
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	40

Cand. Potts, Belleville	35
S. M. de, Montreal I.	35
Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I.	35
Mrs. Norman, Tweed	30
Sergt. Moon, Tweed	30
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	30
J. Walton, Kingston	25
C. J. Collett, Kingston	25
Ruth Green, Deseronto	25
Stevens Parks, Montreal I.	25
Lieut. Soward, Kempville	25
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	25
Mrs. De, Kingston	25
Ida Munro, Barre	25
Allice Chatten, Peterboro	21
Ethel Flisk, Peterboro	20
Lieut. Rutledge, Cobourg	20
John Martin, Ogdensburg	20
Ed. Quirk, Port Arthur	20
Capt. Pitcher, Kempville	20
Nettie Kelley, Nanawane	20
Sister Pitman, Montreal I.	20
Sister Henderson, Montreal I.	20
Mrs. Ensign Habkirk, Montreal I.	20
Ensign Habkirk, Montreal I.	20

Newfoundland Province.

55 Huskies

Sergt-Major Ebsary, St. John's I.	76
Capt. M. James, St. John's I.	70
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, St. John's I.	55
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	55
Lieut. Fisher, St. John's I.	55
Lieut. Mercer, St. John's I.	55
Sergt. Blackmore, Pelly's Island	43
Sergt. Preston, Twillingate	43
Etha Rose, Grand Bank	43
Lieut. Smith, Bay Roberts	43
Mrs. Ensign Hiskirk, St. John's I.	43
Sergt. Stevens, Hants Harbor	32
Mrs. Snooka, Carbonear	32
Sergt-Major Riddout, Tilt Cove	31
Lieut. Matthews, Bonaville	31
Jane Taylor, Carbonear	31
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. John's I.	31
Sergt. T. Tronbridge, St. John's I.	31
Lieut. Blackmore, St. John's I.	30
Lieut. Newbury, St. John's I.	30
Jane Ash, Harbor Grace	28
Lieut. Diamond, Clarendville	28
Sergt. G. Mansfield, St. John's I.	28
Sergt. Mrs. Barrett, St. John's I.	25
Lieut. Shute, Clark's Beach	25
Capt. Sheppard, Clark's Beach	25
J. S. M. Adey, Clarendville	25
Sergt. Kearley, Burin	25
Lieut. D. Dwyer, St. John's I.	25
Mrs. Cole, Carbonear	25
Sergt. Ash, Carbonear	25
Cadet W. Grandy, St. John's I.	24
Capt. Noel, Charlottetown	23
Sergt. Bennett, Fortune	23
Sergt. Gorgas, Fortune	23
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight	22
Sergt. Houchan, Musgraveville	22
Sergt. M. Blunden, St. John's I.	22
Sergt. Carter, St. John's I.	22
Cadet Connockie, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. James, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. Lovelass, St. John's I.	20
Sergt. Medcalf, St. John's I.	20
S. M. Green, Arnold's Cove	20
J. S. M. Seward, Heart's Content	20
John Temple, Arnold's Cove	20
Lieut. Whitelore, Harbor Grace	20
P. S. M. White, Leo Cove	20
P. S. M. Harding, Greenspond	20
Capt. Barry, Burin	20
Allice Chapman, Little Bay Is.	20
Thomas Harlick, Gander	20
Capt. P. Sainsbury, Old Perlican	20
Sergt. Elsie Abbott, Boating Cove	20
Lieut. A. Skinner, Gumbo	20

North-West Province.

55 Huskies

Sergt. Livermore, Winnipeg	129
Lieut. Forberg, Winnipeg	114
Lieut. Sherries, Rat Portage	107
Capt. Dlodgett, Jamestown	103
Sergt. Mrs. Messer, Winnipeg	100
Capt. Brande, Devil's Lake	94
Capt. Pearce, Moorhead	74
Mrs. Capt. Gilis, Calgary	74
Lieut. Fleming, Grafton	71
Capt. Mercer, For William	66
Bro. McCurdy, Fargo	65
Cadet Miller, Grand Forks	64
Sergt. Joice, Winnipeg	59
Ensign Mrs. Williams, Grand	59
Lieut. Papstein, Brandon	56
Ensign McLean, Port Arthur	50
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	50
Capt. Flawa, Medicine Hat	50
Lieut. Nuttall, Edmonton	50
Sergt. Thompson, Edmonton	50
Lieut. Cook, Carman	50
Ensign Collett, Rat Portage	45
Cand. Stickley, Dauphin	45
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	41
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	41
Capt. Askin, Souris	40
Opt. Scott, Regina	40
Sister Magwood, Brandon	37
Lieut. Russell, Minto	37
Ensign Green, Moorhead	34
Lieut. Irwin, Carberry	34
Capt. Livingston, Neepawa	33

Capt. Glover, Moosomin	33
Capt. McNeil, Blamarch	33
Capt. McKee, Fargo	33
Adj. E. Haven, Lethbridge	31
Lieut. Croser, Lethbridge	31
Cadet Minear, Minto	30
Lieut. Hunt, Emerson	30
Bro. King, Minnedosa	30
Lieut. McLaren, Brandon	30
Lieut. Custer, Moosejaw	30
Lieut. Willey, Prince Albert	28
Capt. Elliott, Morden	28
Capt. Hagen, Grafton	28
Lieut. Oxenfield, Hemsby	26
Sgt. Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	26
Sergt. Leadman, Winnipeg	26
Capt. Swan, Selkirk	23
Lieut. Engdahl, Fort William	23
Capt. Myers, Prince Albert	23
Lieut. Gadhair, Neepawa	23
Mrs. Hughes, Portage la Prairie	20
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Sergt. McEnt, Calgary	20

Pacific Province.

37 Huskies

Capt. Walrath, Victoria	145
Capt. Johnston, Whatcom	130
C. C. Robinson, Greenwood	125
Mrs. Ensign Lander, Rossland	113
Sister Massey, Butte	103
Sergt. Preston, Spokane	100
Cadet Lewis, Great Falls	100
Sister Duthie, Vancouver	98
Cadet McCormick, Victoria	91
Capt. Quant, Livingston	90
Capt. Carlson, Billings	82
Mother Hooker, Kallapall	77
Mrs. Adj. McGill, Vancouver	70
Adj. Stevens, Butte	68
Lieut. Sutherland, Nanaimo	65
Capt. Darach, Everett	56
Tress, Neulat, Helena	56
H. Knudson, Nelson	55
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Spokane	50
Lieut. Johnson, Lewiston	50
Capt. Dale, Lewiston	50
Capt. Jackson, Everett	50
Capt. Clarke, Fernie	49
Flora Pogue, Nelson	48
Ensign Scott, Nelson	48
Mrs. Adj. Nelson, Now Westminster	47
Mrs. Mercer, Now Westminster	47
Lieut. Rowland, Fernie	40
Bro. Sak, Spokane	40
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	40
Capt. Chapman, Butte	40

Adj. McGill, Vancouver	35
Mrs. Nesbitt, Helena	35
Sister McQuary, Helena	35
Bro. Woodward, Great Falls	30
Lieut. Steele, Dillon	26
Mrs. Adj. Dodd, Spokane	25
Sister McCormick, Spokane	25
Capt. Brown, Revels-Joke	24
Ensign May, Billings	24
Ensign Southall, Nanaimo	24
Capt. Stevens, Kallispell	22
Sister Newhouse, Helena	22
Capt. Tippen, Dillon	21
Sergt-Major Pierce, Butte	21
Lieut. Connon, Snohomish	20
Capt. Miller, Snohomish	20

The Klondike.

2 Huskies

Capt. Young, Skagway	155
Ensign Gooding, Skagway	65

THE HYGIENE CLASS.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Rheumatism.—Inflammatory rheumatism requires the attendance of an experienced person. The wandering pains from which many people suffer, which are commonly called rheumatism, can be relieved by proper attention.

1. Avoid the use of irritating condiments, tea, coffee, tobacco, and alcoholic liquors, including wine, beer, etc. Avoid also gross food, and the use of food or drink containing saline matters. Be temperate in all things.

2. Dress warmly and uniformly. Silk or buckskin underwears, worn next the cotton underclothing, give great relief to many. Wear flannel the whole year.

3. Apply heat to the painful parts, as in neuralgia. The hot air and vapor baths are good. Keep the skin clean. Exercise freely.

Colic.—The usual causes are indigestion and constipation. Administer a copious enema to secure a free passage from the bowels. Apply dry, hot cloths or hot fomentations over the abdomen. Percuss and knead the ad-

domen gently, to promote action of the bowels. Hot drinks do very little good, and usually as little harm. For an infant, fold a thick woollen blanket, wet one end in water as hot as can be borne, wring it so that it will not drip, and apply the wet end over the abdomen, wrapping the remainder round its body. It is often surprising to mark the almost instantaneous relief which follows. The application must be hot, not simply warm, and must be renewed every five or ten minutes, until relief is obtained. Nearly all abdominal pains may be relieved in the same way.

Convulsions.—The convulsions of children—commonly called spasms, or fits—are usually due either to worms or indigestion, unless they occur in the course of some acute disease. Place the child at once in a hot bath, disturbing it as little as possible. It will usually recover in a few minutes. When sufficiently recovered administer an enema to free the bowels, and keep the child perfectly quiet. Some advise the cold bath, and practice it with good success. The patient should be rubbed vigorously during the cold bath.

Epileptic convulsions require more than simple domestic treatment. The most that can be done for the patient during the fit is to prevent him from injuring himself or others. The lips and tongue are often severely bitten by the violent action of the muscles of the jaws closing the teeth together upon them. This may be prevented by placing a piece of soft wool or other material between the teeth at the beginning of the fit. As the patient usually sleeps for some time after the attack, the brief interval of consciousness which immediately follows it should be occupied in getting him into a comfortable position.

Hysteria.—This peculiar disease is most common in women, though sometimes occurring in men. It is a real disease, and should be treated as such. The symptoms are fully as varied as the cases. Hysteria may simulate almost any disease. Place the patient on a sofa, beside which put a large vessel filled with head steam. The patient over the vessel, and pour cold water upon it from a picher held a few feet above. Apply at the same time cold to the chest and spine, and hot bricks or bottles to the feet. This treatment may be continued for an hour or two without injury, if the patient does not recover sooner. Speedy relief is usually secured. If the patient become quite chilly, apply warm cloths to the chest and shoulders.



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(First Insertion.)

3934. MAX JOSEPH, Age 20, height 6 ft. 2 in., weighs 150 lbs., slender build, light complexion, dark brown hair and moustache, slightly pockmarked, wore smoke-tinted glasses. Missing since Jan 24th, 1902.

3937. JOHNSTONE, ARCHIE GILLIES, Age 25, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark hair, brown eyes. Left Toronto five years ago, last heard from March, 99. Was then working as book & glass lumber camp, Cross Lakes, Minn., U. S. A. May have returned to Canada. Mother enquires.

(Second Insertion)

3931. WOODS, WILLIAM JOHN, Age about 35, dark hair, Persian names Daniel and Margaret Woods. William was adopted by a family (name unknown) at Shediac or Banquet, N.S., when quite young. Sister has heard since that he was at Boston, Mass. Sister enquires.

3932. HAMMOND, D. J. Aged 34, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair complexion. Last heard of at Hospital, Port Arthur, Ont. Mother enquires.

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